

再臨勇者の復讐親

勇者やめて
元魔王と組みます

4
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Arc 4: The Orphanage

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Chapter 1: The Mythology of The Different World

The Demon King Castle.

Located in the middle of the continent, the Demon king Forces stronghold.

It is a robust castle without falling dealing with human beings, demi-humans, and many races.

In that Demon king Castle, a certain information had reached promptly.

It is the information of the fallen stronghold of the demon king forces the “Labyrinth of Death Swamp” that protected by the “Five Demon Lord” which was established all over the continent.

The fall of the third labyrinth following after the Labyrinth of Hades and the Labyrinth of Purgatory.

Dionis of the “Water Demon Lord” which has superior ability among the demon king forces was defeated.

In this situation, as one of the Four Heavenly King of the demon king forces, Refise which was entrusted as the acting regent of the Demon King moved.

Starting with “Rain”, “Distortion”, “Disappearance” and “Anxiety”

All the four heavenly kings which are the supreme force of the demon king forces are gathered in the demon king castle.

The agenda is, no other than the matter of the fallen labyrinth.

And the people who’re wandering around subduing those labyrinth.

「The subjugation of the Labyrinth of Hades is by one from the former brave party known as the “Great Magician” Luser Gilban.....For the Labyrinth of Purgatory and the Labyrinth of Death Swamp, there’s an information that “black hair boy” and “silver hair girl” were involved in the subjugation of those labyrinths. Although I’m currently still investigating that black hair youth, that silver hair girl.....」

「Aah, no doubt, it’s definitely Elfisuzaku」

As the person who was sitting in the seat next to Refise took over his word.

A woman who looks late in her twenties that wearing a black uniform without a single wrinkle on it.

A dark green long hair, a pair of glaring looking eyes and two small horns which twist like the goat horn which grows on her head.

One of the four heavenly kings who highest war potential of demon king forces force.

The “Disappearance” Gracia Laevatein.

「Most likely, Elfisuzaku has already regained the『Head』『Both arm』『Both leg』.

Considering that『Torso』and『Heart』are still here, the power which was recovers is about 40%」

The existence of “Former Demon King” Elfisuzaku who had already regained three out of five divided bodies.

Although they troubled with the matter of the fallen of the labyrinth, yet the aforementioned is a serious problem, too.

The battle between the current demon king Ortega and Elfisuzaku that happened several decades ago is still handed down among the Mazoku’s.

At the end of the battle that lasted for hours, the Demon King Castle was partially destroyed, one of the four kings of the Ortega faction and a large number of demons died and Ortega himself was forced to wear out.

If Elfisuzaku regains its omnipotent power, the damage of the demon king forces without Ortega will be tremendous. It is necessary to prevent it by all means.

「The vigilance toward Elfisuzaku-san is also important, but we should beware of that brave, too」

Then, one of the four kings who had kept silent, until Lucifina opened her mouth.

「He is the successor to the hero Amatsu. And by pairing up with the former demon king to attack that labyrinth, it obvious that they surely will become a dreadful duo, don’t you think? It seems Dionis-san kicked the bucket, ain’t he?」

(Lucifina)

Lucifina smiles with a giggle while talking about the death of her friend.

Refise nodded while frowned upon her appearance.

The duo of the “former demon king” and “hero” is a threat to the demon king forces.

The movement of the anti-demon king forces in various countries has become active by the fallen of the Labyrinth.

It already reached the point cannot leave it alone anymore.

「The whereabouts of Elfisuzaku and that brave have not been gripped yet, but perhaps their next move is to be the Holy kingdom. Therefore I will definitely kill both of them」

「Fufu, I think that's great」

「.....No objections」

As both “Distortion” and Lucifina nodding at those words.

Although Gracia nods,

「I would like you to entrust me to take care of Elfisuzaku. Because I have known “that” one very well」

Said that while her blue eyes distorting into a form of a slight smile.

And by the consent of Refise, the meeting ended.

Gracia went out the room and leaving three people in the conference room, its Refise, Lucifina and “Distortion”.

With a pale expression, Refise is thinking about the content of the strategy while muttering「Oh no, not like this」

While “Distortion” was glaring at Lucifina.

「Hey, didn't you have a good relationship with that Dionis bastard?」

「Yes, I've had relationships with him for more than three decades」(Lucifina)

「Then why.....do you look so happy?」

Judging from “distortion”, Dionis was pathetic scum.

However, he was still his colleague in the same army.

He didn’t laugh at Dionis frankly, even if he considers him as「A foolish bastard」

However, when Lucifina heard the death of Dionis, she just smiled happily.

That make “distortion” unable to stomach her attitude.

「For some time, Dionis-san was always saying that『I want to go to the Netherworld, I want to go to the Netherworld』, ya know」

「.....Then, what the wrong whit that?」

「You see, actually, I was wondering about it. Fufu, oh well, I bet he unable to go there, don’t you think too?Because he was killed by existence that known as “Brave”」

The laughter of Lucifina that seems to be content from the bottom of her heart echoes in the room.

「I have known Dionis-san for a long time and I already have given up on his calibre for some time.

Is not something ridiculous for such embodiment of conceited that only has such a very small calibre to died, right?」

「.....You scum」

「Fufufu, that’s terrible. But, don’t you think that it doesn’t matter anymore for that thing which already dead? He just the weak who have been defeated. Besides as far as I concerned he was no more than “insurance” after all」

The word of Lucifina is a blasphemy against the dead.

Lucifina has a beautiful appearance that could make a human think that she was a “goddess” itself, but she actual dark and corrupt inside.

Unable to comprehend her, “Distortion” simply shook his head.

「.....Haaa It is regarding the “dead”, huh」

Then, the Refiise who was sitting in the seat has vomited a sigh.

「I can not say that I do not care. The question is what to do with the slaves that Water Demon Lord was collecting in large numbers. It is questionable for them to become a fighting force.....」

Humans and demi-humans.

Dionis was collecting countless of women. To turn into his sex slave and the object to release his frustration.

「Would you like me to dispose of it? To become the swords cutting stands to prevent the sword from becoming blunt. It's better to have a living practice tool after all」

「....., hmm, then...」

「Wait」

Even while frowning his face, Refise is trying to nod to the offer of Lucifina. But “Distortion” stopped it.

「There must have been elves and half-elves among those slaves too」

「Well, what is wrong with that?」

「Lucifina, are you going to use your kin as a cutting stand?」

Lucifina is a half-elf born between “fairy class elves” and humans.

She does not feel anything though her race is being enslaved and she even trying to execute them with her own hands.

「Kin.....?」(Lucifina)

Lucifina tilted her head as if she were “I can not understand” manners, and a few seconds later.

「.....Ah, that's right. Same kin, the same kin as me.
So? What's wrong with that?」(Lucifina)

「.....”What's wrong with that?” To kill your own kin nonsensically, what were you thinking!」

Lucifina put a hand on her lips and laughed amusedly.

「——I don't think a thing? Fufu what are you talking about? Is not it obvious

that I do not care because they are just a weakling who was caught and enslaved by Dionis-san」(Lucifina)

「————」

Immediately after that.

Space was distorted.

「I can't stomach this」(Distortion)

The source of the distortion is——“Distortion”.

Murmuring as if he get sick by it while staring daggers at Lucifina.

「I can't stomach this. Either the attitude of Dionis at that time or this kind of attitude right now」(Distortion)

As long as it lives, it'll die eventually.

“Distortion” understands such a thing.

He saw a lot of people die either its allies or enemies,

However, he doesn't like Lucifina who curse and despises them.

He can't stomach Lucifina who laugh while saying「I do not care」regarding the matter of life and death of her own race

「Fufu, you resemble Amatsu-san a bit, ain't you?」(Lucifina)

「.....What?」(Distortion)

「For being naive, kind and really soft is exactly the same as him, you know?」
(Lucifina)

The air froze.

「——Is it so. That means you want to die, don't you?」

The distortion get's stronger.

Space was distorted and caught Lucifina in it.

The power that caused by the ability of “Distortion”.

Lucifina is just laughing, in front of the powerful magic that capable of interferes the space itself.

It was the time when “distortion” is about to attack Lucifina——

「——That’s enough already」

The spatial distortion disappeared due to the pressure that appeared in the room abruptly.

Refise which sat down on a chair till then was staring at “distortion” and Lucifina.

With that alone “distortion” sense as if the temperature inside of the room had cooled down.

「Lucifina-san! Please do not provoke him! And don’t increase my work anymore!」

「.....Yes, I’m sorry」(Lucifina)

By the intercession of Refise, Lucifina disappeared from the room as if she had lost her interest in “Distortion”.

Refise stood up from his seat and blew out a sigh when he sees it.

「Even if it was Lucifina-san fault who provoke you, you shouldn’t lose your temper and start a fight that easily either!」(Refise)

After sharply pointed his finger at “Distortion”, Refise complaint with a pale face.

「Please give me a rest already and don’t try to increase my work, could you? Aah, geez.....what should I reported to Ortega-sama」

Then, there’s grumbling sound resounded in the room.

Refise is holding down his stomach while his face gets even paler.

「My stomach is hurt..... Uu, I want some medicine」

With *FuraFura* unsteady footstep, Refise goes out of the room.

As for “Distortion” who had his interest dampen, there is no choice but to let it go.

「.....Tsk」

As for “Distortion” who were left behind was clicking his tongue and it didn’t

heard by anyone.



We advanced towards the east as we left the Dardos empire.

The destination is a nation located in the eastern part of Leteysia continent—— Petero Religious State.

Sometimes we stay in the city, sometimes we camped out, and without any trouble, we come to the East end of the Empire.

We were walking along the mountain path and heading toward the border between the Empire and the Religious State

Walking next to me is the former Demon King who stuffing her mouth with the fruit which we bought in the previous town with great relish.

This fellow is always eats something, isn't she?

「Remember this well Elfi. Please prevent your true identity from being blown at the Religious State」(Iori)

As for the Petero Religious State where we heading to is much more religious than other countries.

It was the country where a lot of people with the human supremacy minded and it is the country that treats other races harshly the most in the past.

They didn't even try to hide their animosity toward Lucifina who is the half-elf and the member of the brave party itself.

However, the situation has changed over the past thirty years, and it seems that there are changes in the Religious state domestic situation as well.

It seems to has disputed against themselves as they are divided into other species repulsion faction and other species supporting faction.

It seems to have become a little bit better for other races, but if they still know that there is a Mazoku, the “Chivalric order of Templar” will come flying.

「I gest it」(Elfi) TN「I get it」

Elfi nods as she answering while *MokyuMokyu* chewing.

She having a serious expression on her face albeit its ruin by the vicinity of her mouth which is *BetaBeta* sticky with fruit juice.

「.....Haa」(Iori)

「Nn~」(Elfi)

I sigh while wiping it with the cloth that I bought in the town.

Elfi closes her eyes while leaves it to me.

Then she nodded self-importantly after I finished wiping it.

「Umu, good work」(Elfi)

「Don't you "good work" at me!」(Iori)

「Ouch!」(Elfi)

Elfi screaming and suppresses her forehead after I flicking it.

She glaring daggers with upturned eyes, but I ignore it.

Because this fellow is those kinds that get carry away when spoiled.

「Uu.....I know exactly what kind of attitude the Religious State has for other races. That's why I won't mess up with my real identity. Because I have been fighting with the people of the Religious State several times before being sealed, you know」(Elfi)

「Then good」(Iori)

Because Elfi is good at dealing with things, she won't be having a problem if she wants to.

I do not know whether this fellow is a careless or capable person.

「That's because they have a strong faith in God. It's gonna get pretty messy if we make an enemy of them」(Iori)

I do not know at the present time what they will do to the sinner or the sub-humans who commits a crime, however, it's a country that definitely will skewering and burn a Mazoku they caught on the stake. It becomes troublesome if we being acknowledged as the enemy of the God.

「God? I know it. Such.....summon the God who art in heaven」(Elfi)

「What I'm gonna do if I summon God? To eat it?」(Elfi) TN the “召し” for summon can be interpreted as to eat to catch etc... because of it a word that sound alike but have different meanings.

Don't kill God without permission.

To be precise, the wording should be “The God, who art in heaven”.

「Well.....to summon is not necessarily a mistake actually, but」(Iori)

In this world, a myth exists in the same way as the original world.

Unlike the Japan, where there were 8 million gods, but here there were only two of them.

The “Holy Light God” Melt is said to have created the human beings.

The “Fallen Light God” Hardia is said to have created the Mazoku.

It is said that it is this two god that created the world today.

Together they are called the “Two God of Creation “.

In the past, both Melt and Hardia began to create the world.

At first, they were cooperating with each other, but gradually the difference in policy becomes clear.

Melt valued the intellect while Hardia emphasized power.

At one point, the two broke into a dispute due to the misunderstanding.

A fierce battle lasted for seven days and seven nights, however, in the end, Melt has won over Hardia.

Hardia who defeated was said to have been sealed to the bottom of the abyss by Melt.

The winner's Melt is also said to have suffered serious wounds in the fight and leaving the world to humans while oneself fell asleep.

Afterwards, it is said that demi-humans and the Mazoku were born by the demonic beings that accomplished evolution.

The one who got intelligence from a human is the sub-human and the one that obtaining more atrocious characteristic is the Mazoku.....is what being

told, but I do not know the actual truth is.

Humans and demonic being were associated with each other that finally give birth to the demi-human and the Mazoku. That's is the theory or whatsoever.

「What they believed in the Religious State is the “Holy Light God ” Melt..... But do the Mazoku have faith in the “Fallen Light God” Hardia?」(Iori)

I thought those question by chance and asked Elfi about it.

By the way, the demi-human has no religion and either they believe in those two gods or believe in the various native gods.

「There are a lot of people who『Is such as the defeated god can be worshipped?』There are few people who believe in Fallen gods among the Mazoku's」(Elfi)

「What about you, Elfi?」(Iori)

「I want to eat as much as food as those offering to the gods」(Elfi)

「I see」(Iori)

While we were talking about it, the borderline came into sight.

It is a big mountain that lies beyond the borderline and beyond that is our destination.

My next revenge target is waiting there.

「Elfi. Me, too」(Iori)

「.....?」(Elfi)

「I also do not believe in gods」(Iori)

Even if they really do exist, I do not believe it.

I can only believe in myself and my careless accomplices.

「——Let's go」(Iori)

My lips distorted naturally as I imagine the moment I kill those betrayers.

Thus, we finally set foot in the Religious State.

Chapter 2: Totally A Monster

Beyond the border within the Empire and the Religious State, there is a large mountain soar ahead. It is called Palum sacred mountain and it is the dangerous place where demonic being incident occurs naturally.

Beyond that Palum sacred mountain is the holy city of Schmelz.

It is said to be related to the “Holy Light God” and it is one of the most important holy city of the Religious State.

——In a small village in the vicinity of the holy city, there is an orphanage where the two of my revenge targets live.

We have decided the holy city of Schmelz as our destination for the time being.

I wanted to go to see what kind of life of my vengeance target are having right now at once, but there are necessary preparations I need to take first. The maintenance of equipment and information gathering about the orphanage.

In addition, the fifth demon lord labyrinth that exists in the Religious State——I have made preparation about “Mourning Light labyrinth”.

That’s why we were climbing Palm holy mountain to head for Schmelz first.

I’m used to climbing experience, but climbing this mountain is a bit of a chore.

The foothold is bad and the ground surface is hollowed.

The trees and flowers are strangely large and visibility is bad due to the miasma that naturally breaks out from sacred mountain.

In addition,

「.....Three from the front」(Elfi)

「Got it」(Iori)

We often encounter the demonic being because of the influence of the miasma.

As for appearing frequently is the “Tail Spear Monkey” that a tail is sharp like a spear and the “Monster Tree Trent” that mimicking trees and shrubs.

I have slashed and killed the approaching demonic being which has been identified their position by Elfi “Appraisal Demon Eyes”.

「It’s not as much as the labyrinth, but their lot of them, I even don’t have time to eat-zo」(Elfi)

「Just endure it till dinner」(Iori)

「Muu.....」(Elfi)

The sun that is visible from the gaps of poorly-grown trees.

We walk for a while and looking for a place where we can build our camp.

「It is the “Monster Tree Treant” ahead. Eei, one after another! Iori, enemies!」
(Elfi)

「.....Aa!」(Iori)

The demonic being appears frequently when we barely walked just several steps from the one before.

This mountain seems to have a connection with the “Fallen Light God” and perhaps that has influenced all of this.

「If I am still the demon king, I would have subjected these demonic beings」
(Elfi)

Elfi looked at the remains of the defeated demonic being while muttering so resentfully.

A demon king, is it not?

Come to think of it, Elfi had the “Demon King Crest” which is a proof of the demon king.

「Did the demonic being follow the Mazoku with the Demon King Crest or those who were recognised by it?」(Iori)

「Ah, yeah. That’s how it’s work」(Elfi)

「Base on what kind of principle?」(Iori)

「Hmm.....I don't quite get it though」(Elfi)

「Then, don't say it while looking that proud」(Iori)

.....This fellow is useless.

「Elfi, you still have the Demon king crest on your body, don't you? It's not the demonic being of the labyrinth which obedient to the demon king, but are the demonic being that born naturally from the miasma will be able to obey too?」
(Iori)

「.....!?」(Elfi)

“Did such kind of possibility existed!?” I can easily read that she having such thought from her expression.

No way! By any chance did she have not tried it before?

「Hm.....hmm. I will praise you for such idea, Iori」(Elfi) 「.....」(Iori)

「D, don't look me with such eyes!」(Elfi)

This fellow.....

「.....Well, can you do it now?」(Iori)

「Who do you think I am?」(Elfi)

As Elfi laughs conceitedly.

Just in time, there are three tail lance monkeys approaching before us.

Hence, Elfi went out to the front of the demonic being while brimmed with confidence.

「I command thee under the name of Elfisuzaku Gildegald!!」(Elfi)

Elfi shouted with full of spirit voice that echoes throughout the mountains.

Her dignified air is transmitted to me who was watching from behind.

Perhaps, this might really work.

「——Obey Me!!」(Elfi)

Therefore, Elfi ordered the tail spear monkey with her perfect dignify gesture. With the vigour that worthy of the former demon king, meanwhile, the tail

spear Monkeys is——

『GIAaaAAAA!』

「UWaAA, lori! It was worthless!」(Elfi)

They thrust their spears simultaneously at Elfi that make she acrobatically dodging those spear while having complicated facial expression.

The demonic being which hearing the cry of the Elfi not long ago is coming over to this place one after another.

「.....」(lori)

「Don't look me with such eyes lori!」(Elfi)

「.....」(lori)

It unlikely that we will be going to have it easy after all.

I blew out a sigh then pulled Elfi and leaving that place at full speed.



The sun that was visible from the gaps in the trees sank completely. Instead, the moon climbed to the night sky.

We found some open space then set up the barrier there and camped out.

I make seafood stew using the ingredients which Elfi bought in large quantities in a town and we have it as our dinner.

Elfi seems to like it and I can see it clearly just from such greedily eating state with teary eyes after having her tongue burned.

「Here」(lori)

「Umu」(Elfi)

After she drinks the water that I gave out at once, Elfi will eat stew with great relish again.

Well, I didn't mind.

I remember that I used to cook several times during my journey back then.

At that time———.

At that time,

——Wow, Amatsu. You are a good cook and it was surprising, you know.

——What is this? It is more delicious than the dishes served at the castle!

——To be able to cook like this, Amatsu-san is really amazing.

「———」(Iori)

「What's wrong, Iori?」(Elfi)

「.....No, I just remembered a bit unpleasant thing」(Iori) 「Are you okay?」(Elfi)

「Yeah」(Iori)

Elfi who has eaten more than half of the pot by herself is putting her hand on the belly in satisfy mood.

.....darn it.

I remembering those nonsense thing, unconsciously when I serve those stew to Elfi

Hence, I eat my share before it cools down.

「That's right, Iori. I've been thought about it during the fight with the demonic being, but did you already regained your strength?」(Elfi)

I was asked about such a thing by Elfi who is directing her gaze on my stew.

I remember the feeling of battle and shook my head.

「.....Not really. Even though I used three Labyrinth Core, only less than half of the magical power from the heyday has return」(Iori)

For the current me, I was able to use the “Magic Break Suppression” or “Magic Usurpation” with my currently magical power after having to adjust it a few time. For the present time, it became possible for me to use enough magical power without using the magic stone.

However, it is still far from the heyday.

It seems better to think about the possibility that the original power will not return even if you use all of the labyrinth core 「Besides, I am not able to handle

that Mental magic good enough」(Iori)

The pinnacle of magic that I acquired during the battle against Dionis.

The time has passed since I learned it, I have not been able to master it yet.

I tried it a couple of times, but I could activate it only for a moment.

It was lucky enough if that happens because sometimes it does not even activate at all.

「I can't say anything because I can't use the mental magic myself.....」(Elfi)

Elfi put her hand on her mouth and groaning as she pondering about something.

「All right, let have some bout right now」(Elfi)

As she abruptly said that.

「I guess it was invoked during those fight back then.

Then, it may be activated while fighting」(Elfi)

「I tried to use it with those demonic being for several times today, but I never succeeded, you know

.....wait!」(Iori)

None of those demonic being that I fought was an opponent that acquire me to use the mental magic.

It is only small fry that does not compare with Dionis, and it might be activated against the opponents who I cannot win by my base power alone.

「I understood, let's do that」(Iori)



——due to the raging wind, the barrier is begun to creak.

I barely parry the soundless approaching wind with the jade longsword.

That's right——the opponent that I'm dealing with is like the wind itself.

When you about to perceive its presence, it is already pass through.

「——"Demon leg・Windless Flash"——」(Elfi)

One of the innate abilities of the third part the『Both legs』 that Elfi regained.

It is an instantaneous force that moves at a speed like the blowing wind.

But the threat is not just that speed, with exceptional skill, Elfi comes close to me in “silence”.

「.....Again, it is outrageous」(Iori)

While moving with the “Demon leg”, Elfi hammering me with the “Demon arm”.

It is possible to respond to it and it is thanks to the knowledge that I acquired during those heroic eras.

By using the “soft sword”, I elude the overwhelming power to the ground.

「What’s the matter, Iori? The one that you used on that Ogre, aren’t you going to use that “Ogre Sword”?」(Elfi)

「To use that, neither my muscle power nor magical power is good enough to use it!」(Iori)

I eluded Elfi pursuit while answering her question.

The “Ogre sword” is a sword skill that created by Dionis. Because it is made to consume an exclusively enormous amount of magical power and muscular strength that he has which surpassing the humans, neither of them can be used by the present me who is weakened.

「——”Demon arm・Rupture Break”」(Elfi)

「!?!」(Iori)

I evade the five claws which swung down at me by back step.

But,

「Kuh.....」(Iori)

A single blow of Elfi greatly scooped out the ground and my footing has been snatch that causes my posture greatly broken.

「——”Demon eye”」(Elfi)

「————!」(Iori)

——at the back.

The time I perceived Elfi, she was already in my rear.

In the dark night, a pair of crimson eyes is glittering.

With this position, I won't be able to dodge it. Both of the "Magic Ursupation" and "Magic Suppression" will not be in time.

I was able to sense it from Elfi as I can felt stung on my skin due to the magical power alone.

I won't be able to prevent it with this equipment alone.

I could see Elfi has loosened her cheeks in the wind as if she was convinced of her victory.

「——"Complete Destruction Explosion"」(Elfi)

Hence, the flaming crimson destruction light is approaching me.

This idiot, can't you holding back a bit.

Oh crap, I won't get away with just a scratch if I take the hit directly.

「————」(Iori)

Suddenly, the noises run into my sight.

Then, I saw the back of that figure.

It is just an instant, before both of the noise and the back figure disappear shortly.

But, it was sufficient enough.

Thus, I put the magical power that overflowed from the『Proof of The Hero』 on the jade longsword and swept the sword straight at the approaching red crimson destruction.

「Soft Sword · Second Ogre Sword——"Fissure"」(Iori)

I swing down the sword with all magical power from overhead.

That resulting the incoming crimson destruction was bisected by the blade of the jade longsword.

The burst shook the trees and the dust was rising up.

That single blow was not settled only by having bisected the “Complete Destruction Explosion”, it was crashed into Elfi who was stood on its path.

「UWAaaaaAHH!?!」(Elfi)

Elfi who receive the hit with her “Demon Arm” is making some strange voice while thrown breaking out of the barrier before she vanished into the night mountain.

I can not hear any other sound.

It just the sound of blowing wind that slips through the hole in the barrier.

「.....」(Iori)

Oh, she finally came back.

After Elfi repair the barrier that she broke through, she comes approaching me with a quick pace.

「.....Are you trying to kill ME!?!」(Elfi)

「That’s my line!」(Iori)

As I retorted it back.

If I get bombed by such powerful explosion, I’ll definitely turn into a cinder.

「I just wanted to make a trigger for you to enable you to use that mental magic, so I deliberately increased the power and shot it!」(Elfi)

「Even so, try to tone down those magical power can you.....!」(Iori)

At that time, I could only use it for a moment.

It was a short time compare during those time with Dionis.

Still, I wonder if my mental magic will be activated when I am fighting against a stronger opponent than myself.

「Now my clothes are dirty. I also reek of sweat.....then I’m off to wash my body in the spring that I found a while ago」(Elfi) 「At this temperature?」(Iori)

Although it is not as much as winter, it is a mountain and it cools as it is at night.

With such cold water, you will catch a cold.

「It is all right because I will boil the spring itself」(Elfi)

「!？」(Iori)

.....This fellow, did she just said an outrageous thing.

「Iori, no peek okay」(Elfi)

「As if I'm going to peek you, idiot」(Iori)

「Because it is an alter ego body, I do not mind being seen naked but the heat of the boiling spring will cause its surroundings to become a scorching hell. If a mere human like you tries to get near it, you might get melted-zo」(Elfi)

I guess she might make the labyrinth of the purgatory just for a bathing place, ain't she?

「I get it. Then, go ahead quickly」(Iori)

「Umu, then, I'm off」(Elfi)

The barrier was partially lifted and Elfi went out again.

「.....Good grief」(Iori)

I become dirty with a fight too and its feel unpleasant.

Let's wash properly after we arrive at the town.

「Well then.....shall I get some rest?」(Iori)

I set up the purchased sleeping bag, and get into it.

It's a pain to make a bed by putting the cloth over the fallen leaves like before.

I yawned and it was the time when I was going to close my eyes.

I heard the *TaTaTa* footsteps getting closer to me.

Is it Elfi?

「Iori, I forgot to bring my towel!」(Elfi)

「Geez.....」(Iori)

I wake up and turn toward Elfi.

「————」(Iori)

There was a monster.

A severed head is floating in the mid-air.

A pair of arms floated on both of its left and right while there two bare legs were moving on the ground.

Head, arms, legs.

It is totally a monster.

「UwAAAAaaaAaAHHHHhH!?!」(Iori)

「UoOOOOOhH!?!」(Elfi)

Hence, my screams and the shriek of surprised Elfi echoed throughout the mountain.



The next day.

I set up my luggage and departed.

We were attacked several times on the way by a demonic being, but we have repulse it lightly.

「It was a lot of horrors even when it was only a severed head, but when the arm and the foot were added, it became extra eerie. Honestly, it was sickening」(Iori)

「Sickening!?! T-That's rude! It because Iori was angry when you see I'm naked and that is why I erased the torso part!」(Elfi) 「But no matter how it was..... it looked no other than a monster itself」(Iori)

「I don't really get you.....」(Elfi)

I pray that the part you get next is not your heart.

It seems that it will be a frightful scene to watch bodiless creature.

We advancing onward while sandwiching the break for several times during those several hours.

Finally, we arrived at the summit of the holy mountain.

A small town is visible not far from here.

「Oh, so that is the holy city of Schmelz」(Elfi)

「Aa, it seems in terms of distance, we will be able to arrive at it tomorrow」
(Iori)

Here is the turning point.

It will become easy physically since we were going to descend the mountain.

Without having trouble to lose our way, it should not take a long time.

「Let descend the mountain as much as possible before the sunset」(Iori)

Saying so, it was when I was going to go down from the top of the mountain.

「.....Iori!」(Elfi)

Elfi shouted.

At that instant, the surrounding air changed and a barrier appeared to envelop us.

The flow of surrounding magical power became extremely difficult to grasp.

「————」(Iori)

The outside of the barrier interlock with the development of the barrier.

Followed by attack Magic that slipping through the barrier and come toward us.

Countering it, Elfi repels it with the “Demon Arm” while I support with the “Magic Break Suppression”.

「Iori, this is.....!」(Elfi)

「.....Obstruction Barrier」(Iori)

Due to this barrier, I do not know where they are attacking from.

However, there was something that I’m curious regarding this barrier.

That is.

「 This barrier is.....the Kingdom.....technique」(Iori)

The magician who can exercise this is quite limited in the kingdom.

Hence, I understood who set it shortly.

A pursuer from the kingdom, the “Selector”.

And probably the one who leads them——

「.....Luser!」(Iori)

Thus, the magic attack is being downpoured from the outside the barrier.

Chapter 3: The Real Worth of The Great Magician

The figures of the enemies is nowhere to be seen due to the influence of “Obstruction Barrier” which covers the surroundings.

It is impossible to detect the magic presence. But, just from being attack by kingdom-style magic, I can grasp who I’m dealing with.

The reason why I cannot kill that fellow——”Karma of Reverse Burial” and I can break through that technique if only I can use my mental magic skillfully.

After obtaining the way how to deal with this, I would like to go and see him. Luser seems seriously want to take revenge on me.

Hence, I slash the incoming magic while glaring at the outside of the barrier.

「.....Who are you and show yourself!」(Iori)

I know the real identity, but I pretend not to know it and call the assailant.

They seem to respond to my call, however, they do not reveal themselves.

The echoing voice could be heard inside the barrier.

『We belong to the Kingdom——”Selector”』

『The one who sort out that unnecessary existence in the kingdom, the Executioner』

As expected, the opponent is the “Selector”.

The chivalric order, the strongest battle group in the kingdom that organized beyond the framework of the magic division.

『Amatsuki Iori——the corrupted Hero who acts together with a Mazoku albeit being given a mission to eliminate the Mazoku’s itself』

『If there is even slightly the heart of a human left in you, eliminate that Mazoku and return to the kingdom with us』

『This is the mercy of His Majesty the King』

Because the voice echoed and I unable to confirm where it came from.

「Don't make me laugh, you selectors. I have nothing to do with the circumstances of the kingdom」(Iori)

I'm not interested in a speck.

「Luser, you're there, right? Shall we continue from where we left in the Labyrinth of Hades」(Iori)

Besides, I don't have any business with likes of selectors.

There's only one person I really want to meet.

「——This time I will kill you for sure」(Iori)

However, there is no reply.

『————』

But the little breath is audible from the other side of the『voice』.

With that alone I understood it.

After all, Luser is here right now.

『You foolish corrupted Hero』

『To treat the mercy of His Majesty the King with disdain』

『Your existence is no longer necessary for the kingdom』

『It's a good place to ceded that life of your』

The reverberation stops and I can't hear the voice anymore.

It looks like the other party is seriously gonna come to kill me.

「Iori, do not lose your calmness. I understand that you're uplifted——」(Elfi)

「.....I know」(Iori)

Though, saying that I can cope with the “Karma of Reverse Burial”, it won't be something easy for me to kill Luser. On the contrary, it can be said that the situation is rather bad.

The fact that they have launched an ambush on us is because the other party have made some preparation to kill us.

Thus, the surprise attack from the selector has continued once again.

The high power magic flies continuously from multiple directions.

I ward it off with the soft sword, but the selectors quickly switched the magic they use in response.

A wide range of magic that cannot ward it off with the soft sword is released.

「——What a drag!」(Elfi)

However, it was being roundup by Elfi demon eyes, and it was crushed by gravity and extraordinary disappeared.

As it is, Elfi shoots the demon eye at the surrounding barrier, and the barrier blew up and created a big hole in it.

But———

「.....Mu」(Elfi)

The part opened by the demon eye has been restored in a matter of seconds. It seems that this barrier is developed with a considerable amount of magical power.

Hence, Elfi looks at the outside of the barrier to try to detect those who are outside.

「How is it?」(Iori)

「.....It is useless. Apparent there is nothing I can see because they were moving around so as not to be caught by me」(Elfi) If the target is not visible, then Elfi cannot be used the demon eye. Apparently, their countermeasure against the demon eye seems perfect.

In that way, the assailant went to their next move.

The doll of the rock which exceeds two meters inside the barrier comes at us with loud footsteps. It is a “man-made earth giant golem” which can be controlled remotely. It comes from all directions and we are surrounded.

Their movement was slow due to the effect of “obstruction barrier”, but they are approaching straight here.

「.....This is bad」(Iori)

Because they were attempting to obstruct us.

If the Luser the magician and his party are going for a passive move, this will be the worst-case scenarios for us. So, we must somehow break through this barrier and we need to do quickly.

「Elfi! Like a while ago, was it possible for you to destroy part of the barrier for a moment?」(Elfi)

「Yeah, it was repaired immediately, but the strength itself seems not to be high」(Elfi)

「Use the demon eye once again after we approaching the barrier because we gonna try to slip out before it restored!」(Iori) We start to make our move as soon as I told that to Elfi. Hence, I throw the magic stone at the “earth golem” which stands in our way and is used the “break magic” to explode it.

It causes the “Giant Earth Golem” to fall apart. However, the blown part is restored as if it is rewinding. This sort of earth golem will continue to regenerate unless I destroy its core.

「You in the way」(Iori)

Thus, I cut the core with a jade longsword after I analyze and pinpoint its core location while it in the state of regenerating.

Baki crushed sound sounded, as the earth giant collapsed to the ground.

I trampled the wreckage and run for the barrier while ignoring the giant earth golem that follows from behind.

「Elfi!」(Iori)

「Aa.....!」(Elfi)

The demon eye exploded into the barrier again.

We jump out from the hole opened in the barrier.

「.....Mu?」(Elfi)

There is no attack from the selector to us who finally went outside. Anticipating a surprise attack, the on guard Elfi was glancing around.

「.....what the meaning of this, I don't see any of them」(Elfi)

「————」(Iori)

I recall back what happened.

At first, they started to attack with magic. But soon the magic stopped and the earth golem was released.

While we're dealing with the earth golem, they're not attacking us with magic. If it were me, I would have attacked while manipulating the earth golem.

So, what was those selector doing in the meantime?

——What will Luser do during at that time?

「———!?」(Iori)

This is bad.

「Elfi! We are leaving this place right now!」(Iori) 「Iori? What did you mean?」
(Elfi)

「There's no time to explain it, just use your "Demon Leg"———」(Iori)



「——"Lost Magic・Infinite Falling Star"——」



The chill runs through my back and having a kind of hallucination where the surrounding temperature suddenly turns cold.

It seems the same for Elfi too, and at the moment when she was looking up at the sky, suddenly her crimson eyes opened wide.

——The stars were falling.

Before we knew, there was a huge star that glows shined overhead.

No, it is not a star.

That is an enormous mass of.....magical power.

「Did the selector's using it.....?」(Elfi)

「You're wrong, it's probably.....Luser's」(Iori)

I had a hunch that he was doing something from the back when he doesn't show up. But I've never expected that he was about to use this kind of magic.

Obviously, it has the strength of the Lost Magic class.
It never crosses my mind that weakening Luser was still capable to use such magic.

The reason why the selectors' never attacks us was probably trying to escape from this blow.

「Can we escape with the “demon leg”?」(Iori)

「.....That's impossible. If that falls, this mountain will destroy」(Elfi)

「Really.....」(Iori)

「Therefore I'll shoot it with the maximum firepower of my demon eyes and there will be a tremendous explosion, but be sure to prevent it with your “Magic Break Suppression——」(Elfi) Suddenly, Elfi stops talking about her plan at the moment her eyes were looking up at the sky.

「————」

A star that is falling right now have another star falling from right above it.

「Absurb.....! There's another one!?」(Elfi)

「.....Did he create two of them?」(Iori)

「In that case, even if I shoot it with the demon eye.....!」(Elfi)

If it just a single star, we might be able to cope it with Elfi's demon eye and my “Magic Break Suppression” somehow.

However, it is impossible if there's two of them. Because I won't be able to prevent it with the current “Magic Break Suppression” at all.

「————!」

As insurance, the “Obstruction Barrier” was concealing our surroundings.

They might have been deliberately devised it beforehand.

In order to securely hold us.

『——It's the end, Amatsuki』

「Luser.....!!」(Iori)

Ridicule of Luser echoes. In response to the first star which has approaches

just above the barrier.

Elfi does not give up and charges the magical power to unleash the demon eye.

However, with this———

『You will be crushed by my magic and die along with that goddamn Mazoku now』

A harsh voice of triumphed Luser.

The stars are approaching.

If this goes on, we will die.

Without being able to carry out my vengeance while the revenge targets are right in front of my very eyes.

Am I also going to be killed once again by Luser?

——If this goes on, both of us••will die.

If that star falls, Elfi will definitely die.

「.....I won't let it happen」(Iori)

『.....Hah?』

「——I won't let you kill」(Iori)

In the empire, I decided to walk forward with Elfi. So I don't want to let Elfi get killed.

As if I gonna let you kill her.

「I definitely gonna help」(Iori)

『Hah, what the hell can you do right now?』

While Luser makes a mockery.

The current you can't do anything right now.

That's right.

The current me can't do anything right now.

Therefore——

「———」

I cannot hear any noise.

Such useless things don't come into my sight.

Then, while the movement of the world slowed down. In that grey world, my Amatsu self is standing in a faraway place. Hence, I reaching for that back which was staring at the approaching falling star.

Thus, the magical power surged through me like an electric shock.

In the past few days, it never responded to me no matter how much I used it.

But right now I'm sure that I can use it,

「——【Hero reproduction・The Raise】」(Iori)

Thus, I used my mental magic.



It definitely will be useless even if I use the "Magic Usurpation". Because I won't have enough strength to handle both of stars at the same time.

The same for the "Magic Break Suppression" too. Because I don't have enough strength to counter both of it.

Then, the one I should use is——

「"Magic Reflection"——!!」(Iori) TN Impact Mirror

A countermagic that doubles the power of the attack received and returns it to the opponent.

I swing down the jade longsword that cladded with the magical power.

Hence, the blade touches part of the falling star. and at that moment, the amount of magical power encompassed by the falling star rise.

『Wha.....!? Amatsu, could it be that you bastard is!』

At the same time, the trajectory of the star is greatly changed.

It rises to bounce to another incoming star.

It was pushed upward by the rising star, and both of the stars moved to the

far-off sky of the holy mountain.

「Good job, Iori!」(Elfi)

Before seeing the outcome of it, I hang onto Elfi.

『D-damn you.....!』

「You don't have to be that flustered, Luser」(Iori) Hence, while holding onto Elfi who invoked the “Demon Leg”, we quickly leave the place.

Immediately afterwards, a tremendous explosion occurred in the sky.

We arrive at the foot of the holy mountain earlier than we are being swallowed up by the aftermath.

I murmured while looking up at the shaking holy mountain.

「I will definitely kill you after I make enough preparation for it」(Iori)



「That impossible.....! For the loss magic.....!」

Looking at the two stars that disappeared above the holy mountain, the “Selector” first seat Harold Ravens grinding his teeth.

No matter either its a Hero or a Mazoku, it should be impossible to cope with consecutive blows of loss magic.

Harold's expectations crumbled easily in front of his very eyes.

「That corrupted Hero! We need to pursue them again before they reach the Religious State! Move your ass right now guys!」

「——Wait」(Luser)

It was the “Court Magician” Luser Gilban who have stopped Harold who was going to give an order.

He turns his sharp gaze towards the selectors while his entire body was drenched with sweats after using the loss magic successively.

「It's the opponent who fends off the “Infinite Falling Star”, It is necessary for us to change our strategy. Let's let them go for now before we'll get them next time」(Luser)

「.....are you saying that we the selectors are unable to kill them?」

「Yes, that's right」(Luser)

Lusers know that really well.

The true identity of Amatsuki Iori.

The one who repel the “Infinite Falling Star”.

If Amatsuki Iori regains his power as Amatsu, the likes of selectors are no match for him.

Therefore he needs time to arrange a proper preparation.

In the other hand, Harold and other selectors are glaring at Luser due to his remark just now.

「”Luser-dono apparently seems to be overestimating that brave」

「.....What?」

「Well, it will not be surprising. Perhaps it because you disgrace by that brave twice」

Luser flies into a rage with the words of the provocation. However, he can't move well due still in the state of exhaustion of magical power, he can do nothing other than only glares at Harold.

「We are the “Selectors”. The kingdom strongest existence. Whether it is a brave or a Mazoku, there is not a thing which we cannot judge」

In the words of Harold, the selectors silently show consent.

「The likes of the relics of the past shouldn't get conceited. The good-for-nothing who let hero Amatsu die easily. It would have been better if you were the one who's dead not hero Amatsu」

「.....Harold, you bastard」(Luser)

「I will report this to his majesty latter on」

Laughed scornfully at Luser glaring, Harold raised his voice.

「The seat of the commander of the “Selector” is handed to this Harold Ravens!」

「「——Hah!」」

「Luser-dono will only to use magic on my order」

With seem to spit out the way of talking, Harold gave instructions to the selectors to track lori.

Shortly after they reply him, several selectors rushed towards lori's direction.

Hence Harold and the selectors started moving.

While Luser is left behind in the place.

「Damn, Damn, Damn, Damn it.....!」(Luser)

In a place where nobody is there, Luser strikes his fist on the ground many times.

「Every single one of them.....! The heck with a hero!!」(Luser) At that time, the words said of Harold ran through his mind.

——It would have been better if you were the one who's dead not hero Amatsu.

“Idiots”, as Luser bit off his lips and muttered that.

「I've never made mistake.....at that time, and this time too——」(Luser)

The pupil of Luser who finished stagnating. Is the pupil of a magician that blazing with vengeance and it was staring at the direction lori went away.

「Those fools won't be able to kill Amatsu」(Luser) Such people cannot kill the monster which he was unable to kill during in his heyday.

Luser turned his eyes to his right hand which was wrapped by the bandage.

「.....it seem that I have no other choice but to use this」(Luser)

As he muttering in low voice, Lusers stretched his hand at his robe. It was a small necklace to have taken out of there.

It is a mere necklace, not a magic item.

「It's not me who should die. That naive bastard scum who should be」

Hold the necklace, Luser thinks.

He will not forget about it even if anyone forgets it.

No matter what, absolutely.

「——The revenge from thirty-three years ago, I will definitely.....!!」

It was a muttering that similarly to a cursing.

Chapter 4: The Holy City Of Schmelz

「Huh——、hah hah」

The ground is trampled and the trees were avoided as Elfi keep descend the holy mountain with the “Demon Legs”.

In the posthaste changing scenery, I am in wary of the pursuers that might be chasing us from behind, but there is no sign that the selectors are coming after us.

Perhaps they are being wary the fact that I able to overcome those falling star, or maybe they have changed their tactic to wait-and-see before making any moves.

After a few minutes, we finally reached the foot of the holy mountain without any incident.

「Haa.....Haa.....」(Elfi)

「.....Are you okay?」(Iori)

Elfi seemed to breathe heavily due to having consumed a considerable amount of her physical strength and magical power.

She is sweating like a waterfall.

Hence, I take out the cloth from the pouch and *GoshiGoshi* wipe off the sweat.

「Haa.....It was three-time harder than what I thought」(Elfi)

「.....we were saved, thanks, Elfi」(Iori)

There is no intention of having disdained, but that attack was really something unexpected. If it just a star alone, Elfi and I could handle it somehow. However, it would be impossible to handle the second one if there's no mental magic.

From nine out of ten, I almost certainly it is an attack by Lusers and there was a possibility that there was a skilled person of Luser class among the selectors, but I never heard of it when I collecting information at the Kingdom castle.

It would be reasonable to think of that magic was used by that bastard.

「Fuu.....」(Elfi)

After a while, Elfi breathing started to calm down and I begin a talk about Luser after giving her a water.

「Given the” Obstruction Barrier “and the Lost Magic, they should have prepared themselves. They probably have worn out themselves with this ambushed too」(Iori)

After failing with that falling star, they probably start moving on to the next step soon.

「.....If so, there are going to be next surprise too?」(Elfi)

「Even if there was a surprise attack soon, there is a high chance that the magic of such that falling star class cannot be used in succession.....Anyway, we can't afford to let our guard down」(Iori)

I look up at the holy mountain while gritting my teeth. Even though Luser is nearby, I unable kill him right now.

There is nothing more frustrating than this.

However, my mind didn't affect too much by that, after I've beaten him at his own game.

Even in the present state, I can kill him if I use the mental magic, but I want to put more attention to absorb the next labyrinth core.

It would be nice if he shows himself up, but long as he takes some distance like a while ago, I will only be aimed one-sidedly.

「I'm sorry, but please do not forget to be wary of our surroundings for a while. Even though I'm gonna take some measures against it, but Elfi demon eyes are more efficient」(Iori) 「Umu, just leave it to me. Because I'm gonna make Iori feel save like riding a dragon and Iori just need to focus on the revenge method」(Elfi)

「Aa, I will do so」(Iori)

「.....ugh」(Elfi)

「.....!?」(Iori)

Elfi body was staggering.

I stretch out my hand quickly and hold her body.

「Are you okay?」(Iori)

「U, umu. Because I used my feet for the first time in thirty years.....Look, my knees are about to give away.

Haa.....This is definitely gonna turn into a muscle pain tomorrow.....」(Elfi)

.....Did the Mazoku have a muscular pain too?

「Don't push yourself too much, okay?」(Iori)

「If you say that then I will accept those words gratefully. Then, Iori should give me a piggyback ride to the Holy City」(Elfi)

Elfi does not forget that to stick out her chest haughtily while her knees are *GakuGaku* trembling when she said it.

I wonder why.

Rather than when she doing such “kinglike” thing purposely like this, she more looks like a proper demon king when she fighting.

「.....Got it」(Iori)

「!? Really!?」(Elfi)

Elfi gave a look that seemed terribly surprised at my reply.

「.....What's up with that reaction?」(Iori)

「At time such this, Iori usually doesn't listen to me.

Like when I asking to do my nail or make me a meal」(Elfi) 「It's obvious! There's nobody who would says『I understand』if being told to do so. I mean, I'm the one who cook our food, right?」(Iori)

「Mu.....that's right. But, because Iori does not do my nail, I've been doing it myself! Look! It turns disaster even though I have done it properly yesterday!」(Elfi)

「.....」(Iori)

This woman is.....

Hence, I lift Elfi body while just ignoring her.

「Owah~」(Elfi)

「I get it, let's start moving already. It is dangerous to stay here long」(Iori)

「W-wait. I'm not finished talking yet!」(Elfi)

「It is really annoying, so could you just shut up」(Iori)

While she keeps babbling about what former demon king is, Elfi's body is actually light befitting with her appearance.

In this the case, it won't be a burden for me at all.

It will not take a day from here to the Holy City.

We should have arrived tonight.

Thus, I walked towards the Holy City while carrying Elfi who make a racket on my back.



The Holy City of Schmelz.

One of the holy cities of the Peter Religious State that prize for having a bond with the God.

It is the largest among the holy city with a large population.

「It finally visible」(Iori)

「.....Nn, I'm awake, I'm not sleeping」(Elfi)

「.....」(Iori)

I went through the highway from the foot of the sacred mountain for around half a day. By the time the sun was leaning, we arrived at the Holy City of Schmelz.

On the way, I did not neglect my vigilance, however, there was no surprise attack by Luser.

There was also no sign of being watched, too.

Because the surrounding is open, it seems that the other party is wary and taking some distance from us.

The holy city of Schmelz is located in the lush prairie area and encircled by a pure white great gate and you can enter only from the four entrances that exist in the east, west, north and south.

I put Elfi who has regained her physical strength on the ground and proceed to the entrance of the great gate.

Elfi's magic item was excellent as her disguise didn't blow before the gate soldier.

In this way, we crossed the great gates safely and stepped into the city.

「.....It's been a while since I came here」(Iori)

「Has Iori been here?」(Elfi)

「Aa.....just once before」(Iori)

It will be unquestionably white if I express this Holy City with a colour.

I do not feel the gallantry of the Kingdom or the Imperial City, but I feel the cleanliness and beauty that are not elsewhere.

「.....Hou」(Elfi)

Elfi held her breath as she looking at the pure white city that stained with a madder colour.

「.....this was the first time I saw this city, but it really a beautiful city」(Elfi)

「Aa, I was surprised when I came here for the first time too」(Iori)

The cityscape of Religious State consists of white basically.

The colour that "Holy Light God" Melt wore in the body seems to be white and I wonder if they choose it by considering that.

Therefore, I can feel a sense of unification that cannot be felt in other countries.

Together with Elfi who admires the scene, we advance through the city.

This city separates into several districts.

Right now we are at a district called『Commercial District』. As the name suggests, there are lodgings and restaurants in the『Commercial District』. The majority of people coming from outside are heading for the『Commercial District』first.

The cathedral, church and the chivalric order of Templar where they honour the “Holy Light God” Melt is at the『Holy District』.

There are a few other compartments, but it doesn't matter to us.

While we are here, we do not have to worry too much about the surprise attack.

Because, if Holy City is exposed to harm, the Knight's Templar won't remain silent about it.

Even Luser will avoid causing any trouble with them. Because they probably want to hide the affair regarding the summoning of hero itself.

「Let's head to the Inn for the meantime. I will be collecting the information tomorrow」(Iori)

「I'm hungry, let's buy something at the stall」(Elfi)

Hence, we had a proper dinner while appeasing the momentum of Elfi to buy the food product on the stalls before we headed to the inn.

The ambience around the lodging area was miscellaneous, even though it was the holy city. Although not to the extent of the Hot Spring City, it is still lively and bustling with people, too.

「I saw a demi-humans since a little while ago, is it okay for them to be brazenly in the town?」(Elfi)

「Thirty years ago, the Knight's Templar would have rushed in, but now it seems that they have not been discriminated as harsh as the old days」(Iori)

It was due to the factions that were known as the demi-humans companionship faction that was established.

Although they were restricted from entering the『Holy District』, it seems that there is no problem if they walk in other compartments.

Well, it would be quite irritating for the ostracism faction though.

We walked around the town for a while before entering the Inn that Elfi

chose.

It seems to be known as the『Beautiful Blue Apple Pavilion』

The reason why Elfi chose it, of course, it seems to be delicious.

It seems that the inn selling point is cooking delicious dishes using the blue apple that was harvested near the Holy city.

It's a bit pricey but it clean.

「Onii-chan, what about the room?」

「Two roo——」(Iori)

「It's a hassle, we are good with one」(Elfi)

「Okay」

.....Well, being in the same room is more convenient because we must be wary of the surprise attack from Luser after all.

Then we finished the day by enjoying the dish of the blue apple pie.



The next day, we go out of the inn early in the morning.

I have summarized what I should do today before going to bed last night.

There are three things to do.

Firstly, I have to ask the blacksmith to use the demon crystal of the “Overlord Squid” that I obtained in the Labyrinth of Death Swamp.

Secondly, gathering the information regarding the revenge target.

Thirdly, gathering the information regarding the Religious State Five Demon Lord Labyrinth the “Labyrinth of Mourning Light”

Even though I can use the mental magic, it is only a matter of a few seconds and the specific invocation conditions are unclear.

My fighting ability is still far from perfect. However, there is nothing helpful than to secure the much better equipment after all.

I intend to perform the information gathering at the place called the church

library where both the library and church merge as a building.

There are many documents about God, but I hope there is information on revenge target and labyrinth.

I want information on the orphanage and Labyrinth of Mourning Light as well as information on the Knight's Templar that protect the city. because when I tortured Dionis in the Labyrinth of Death swamp, he gave one name of the Knight's Templar.

Thus, I act quickly with Elfi while thinking what I'm going to do in my head.

So, we headed for the weapon shop that located in the『Commercial District』 first.

When I asking the owner of the hotel if there seems to be a good weapon shop that acts as the purveyor of the Knight's Templar.

「.....A weapons shop, huh. That reminds me of Zoorutsu's」(Iori) 「That self-important guy?」(Elfi)

「Look at yourself first」(Iori)

「I was important!」(Elfi)

I smile wryly at Elfi who make a fuss in past tense when I recall about the hot spring city.

I wondering if Misha and Nyanmel are doing fine.

「———、.....Haha」

Consequently, I have laughed unintentionally.

Now I'm remembering and having thought of worrying about others.

I sneer at myself when I was wondering since when do I have leeway to do so.

「.....did I become a bit soft?」(Iori)

I muttered quietly with a voice of the degree that inaudible in the bustling crowd.

Such a thing surely will become a hindrance someday.

It is good to remember the feeling of『I want to help』, but what I have to do is

revenge.

I do not have time to be bound by emotions.

「I think it's good, though」(Elfi)

Did she hear it?

Elfi said with a gentle tone.

「Isn't such emotion won't contradict your desire for revenge?」(Elfi)

Not contradict.

I guess so.

Feelings of wanting to help someone and feelings of wanting to kill someone.

Does this contradict.....?

「.....Well, lori may think about it until you find the right answer」(Elfi)

「.....Aa」(lori)

As Elfi said that in a gentle consoling voice.

Revenge is a matter of decisions, and I am troubled too much by something else too.

I won't say it a nonsense, but I have to try to not lose sight of my original intention.

.....I do not really understand this fellow at all.

Sometimes she looks like no more than just a starving grey demon king and sometimes as a dignified former demon king.

What an unreasonable fellow.

「Aside from that, lori, I am hungry」(Elfi)

「Though we just have our breakfast」(lori)

That's right.

This fellow is no more than just a starving degenerates demon king after all.

A while after that, we arrived at the weapons shop.

In order not to defile the cityscape, the letters are written in blue on a

signboard based on white.

The exterior of the shop is sturdy enough in the accordance as the purveyor for the Knight's Templar which is the strongest fighting power of the Religious state.

「Ahoy! wha' I can help ye wit'」

I was greeted by a clerk when we entered the shop and the clerk of this time is a human.

「.....is what I want really to say but」

The salesclerk said apologetically as soon as he looked at us.

「Well, but right now we are out of stock」

「.....Out of stock?」(Iori)

「Yeah, actually the Knight's Templar has purchased a large number of weapons and armor」

The purchase of the Knight's Templar, huh.

When it comes to collecting a lot of weapons at this time of year, the use is limited.

Well, I have a rough idea though.

So, I don't have time to dawdle around right now.

「Can't you create a magic item?」(Iori)

「Yes—.....There's nothing I can't do, but there's no material」

Then, I took out the demon crystal from the pouch.

It is a demon crystal of "Overlord Squid" that emits a light blue light.

The clerk had a surprised look as he saw the booties.

「O-oh...!? What a gem! I think I can make most of the thing if it were this, but.....What do you want? Is it a sword? Or is it armour?」

「No, I request for a shoes」(Iori)

Both the sword and the armour are already good enough.

What I need right now is mobility.

For that, I want a magic item of superior shoes.

「I understand」

Then he measures the size of my feet and I told him what I wanted.

It seems to be completed in around three days.

So, I will come back for it later.

I pulled Elfi who was *FuraFura* staggering inside the store and went outside.



Next, I walk towards the northern part of the『Commercial District』

There is the『Holy Light District』on the way to the north, where the church library is located and it close by to the『Commercial District』

It is about thirty minutes on foot from the arms shop.

It is time when I walked while avoiding the crowd.

「.....!?」(Iori)

「Kyaa!?」

As I bumped into a girl who sprung out from the corner of the road. The girl screams and falls on her backside on the ground.

Instinctively, I stretch out my hand to the jade longsword in respond whether it was a surprise attack from Luser.

「Ouch.....!」

However, there's a tear in the eyes of the girl who had fallen on her backside on the ground, and there is no sign that she has some weapon.

There is a sign that Elfi is using the demon eye in the back, and it does not seem to be any assailant when I look around.

「.....Are you okay?」(Iori)

I call out the girl while remaining vigilant.

「Mou, where were you looking at when you are walking.....!」

The girl raises up while complaining.

But you're the one who bumps into me in the first place though.

I stole a glance at the angry girl with tearful eyes.

She was a girl with a showy pink hair colour.

Who wears a black tube top that paired with the grey skirt with knee sock that covering her thighs with long boots up to the knees.

While a tear was floating in her blackish pink eyes, she glaring at me with upturned eyes.

「Are you hurt?」(Iori)

「Look here! What were you going to do, if my beautiful body got hurt! Good grief!」

With such kind of attitude, I'm sure that she got no injuries.

「Let's go, Elfi」(Iori)

「Mu.....Are you sure that it okay?」(Elfi)

「Aa」(Iori)

Our time is limited.

Only one of today's plans has been accomplished and I have to start gathering information as soon as possible too.

「It's not okay!!」

But the girl blocked me who was going to go ahead.

「.....Is there still something else?」(Iori)

「There is! There is a lot of it! I mean! To just leaving this pretty girl after knocking her down, aren't you a bit too cold !?」

This fellow looks a bit like Elfi.

Especially that self-praising parts when she self-proclaimed that she a beauty or she a cutie.

「.....Wh-what wrong with this woman. She seems a bit of an oddball, Iori」

(Elfi)

「Look at yourself first」(Iori)

「Umm.....I didn't get it, but」

“Anyways!” as that girl thrusting her finger at me.

「Because you have injured the body of a pretty girl, there should be a bit more than just simply asking such question, right! Otherwise, you will be punished!」

「Is that so? Then, I'm sorry and I'll pay attention next time. So, are this good enough?」(Iori)

「Fufun, It's good that you understand」

.....This fellow really looks like Elfi.

「Well then, we're going now」(Iori)

「Yup, well then bye-bye.....Eh! hold on a minute!」

What an awfully persistent woman.

Is this some kind of plot?

There seems to be no hostility, if she one of Luser group member, there is a possibility that she is someone who tries to hold us down at this place. But there is no presence, or did he intend to attack by sniping?

Maybe we should take her to the back alley and interrogate her.

I look back at the girl while thinking so.

「———」

The pink eyes were looking into me.

I do feel a feeling of coercion that Elfi gives off albeit I do not feel any hostility or malice from it.

It just a feeling that having my heart is being peeped through. Unconsciously my hand extends to the jade longsword.

「.....What?」(Iori)

「No, it's nothing. I'm just going to give you some advice」

「.....Advice?」(Iori)

「It might be better to leave this place as soon as possible」

「Why?」(Iori)

「I had a bad hunch and because I stayed in this town for too long. Well, there are other reasons too」

I can't get to the point of what is she talking about.

「.....Why is it better to leave?」(Iori)

「That's because」

As she stops with a short pause.

「——It because I attracted the disaster」

Is what the girl said.

「————」(Iori)

To the solidifying me, the girl put out her tongue.

By closing one eye and laughing with a look like a mischievous child.

「Then, see you later!」

Waving here hand here, she runs off in the same way how we met.

「.....see you later?」(Iori)

What was that?

「Elfi. Just to make sure, did you sense anything?」(Iori)

「.....Umu. She doesn't have that much magical power nor she has any special magic items with her. She just a strange woman」(Elfi) 「Is that so?」(Iori)

I sense nothing in particular, too. But I'm quite bothered by her ambiguous words.

「Well, there's nothing I can do even if I curious about it. Let's go, Elfi」(Iori)

「Umu!」(Elfi)

「.....? You seem a little of a good mood」(Iori)

「Is that so? Well, I have thought a bit after looking at the attitude of Iori toward others」(Elfi)

「.....?」(Iori)

I do not understand this fellow well, too.

「Do does not mind it. Hey, let get going now」(Elfi)

「Y-yeah」(Iori)

I pull myself together and begin to walk towards the church library.

In order to promptly collect necessary information by the end of today, and when we were just about to go there.

Then, the surroundings abruptly got dark.

For a moment I thought that the sun was hiding in the clouds, but I immediately deny that idea.

「.....A shadow?」(Iori)

Something big is flying in the sky.

「What is.....」

「.....That is」

The “Pterosaur ” flew when I looked up at the sky.

Beyond the Holy Gate, there are several pterosaurs are flying over the Holy City.

「.....It’s absurd because there should be no dragon species inhabit around here」(Iori)

The pterosaur is a small dragon species.

It is known as troublesome demonic beings that fell short of the likes of Flames Dragons and Cave Dragons.

『——GIAAAAAAAA!!』

The pterosaur is roaring high-pitched in the sky.

「Wha, a dragon? It is a dragon!」

「What!? Why is there a pterosaur here!?!」

The surrounding people noticed the pterosaurs with a delay.

There's those who look up at the sky is petrify, and those who simply scream out, and those who run away rushingly.

— The town has fallen into a panic in an instant.

「Is this that girl doing.....?」(Iori)

That girl said that it would be better to leave here.

Was it because she has foreseen this raid?

If she was an official of the Demon king army, it is not something strange for her to knows beforehand.

I look at the way where that the girls left and of course that pink hair was not found anymore.

As expected, I should have seized her back then?

「.....It's coming!」(Elfi)

Elfi's shouts have cut through my thoughts.

The wyvern which was in the sky went down all at once towards the ground.

While giving an earsplitting roar, they bare their fang at the escaping humans.

「.....Tsk」(Iori)

I pulled out the jade longsword and thrust myself in between the dragon and the man.

I stop the charge of the Pterosaur with the “Magic Break Suppression”.

Because a certain amount of my magical power has returns, the reinforced shield had completely prevented the attack of the Pterosaur.

「Oi, escape quickly!」(Iori)

「Y-yes.....!」

The Pterosaur raise and comes swinging down its enormous claw. Then, I receive it with “soft sword” as I confirm the obstacle are already gone.

Hence, I divert the impact to the ground and swiftly swing the jade

longsword.

『Giiiiiiiiiiiiiiii!?!』

As the pterosaur letting out a scream as the blade has gouged one of its eyes.

「——Move to sideways!」(Elfi)

Then, Elfi struck it with her demon eyes.

The unable to dodge pterosaur which agony with a pain is scattering about.

『GAaaaAAAAAAAAAA!!』

『Giiiiiiiiiiiiiiii!!』

Looking at the death of its kind, the attention of other Pterosaur has turned to this place.

They come all at once while roaring.

「Elfi, you stop the movement with the demon eyes
while I will round them up」(Iori)

「Got it」(Elfi)

It was when Elfi tried to invoke the “Heavy Collapse”.

「——I’ll have you atone for the sin of defiling the holy city」

Along with the voice, a swift slash struck the pterosaur.



It was the man who wore the blue-silver armour who use that slash.

The pterosaur falls to the ground after one of its wing being cut off.

Then, there countless of magic falling like rain from behind the armoured man.

「That armour, is it the “Knight Templar”?」(Elfi)

The highest war potential that Religious state proud of.

It is a skilled knight who eliminates the person that pose harm to God and the heresies.

The armour of the blue silver colour which represents the knight templar and

they were also feared by the Mazoku.

If you noticed, those who were wearing pure blueish silver armour were fighting everywhere. Some shoot down the pterosaur with magic while others deliver a slash into it.

While each of them shows high proficiency and slaughter the pterosaur with cooperative movements.

At the centre of it was the man who delivered the first slash.

He is fighting and leads the knights while giving accurate instructions to various places.

The knights may be stronger than the A rank adventurers that we saw in the labyrinth city.

It is a fair degree of discipline.

「There seems to be no room for us」(Elfi)

「Aa」(Iori)

Then in a blink of an eye, the pterosaur was annihilated.



「I'm the knight of the chivalric of the templar, second corps' vice commander.....Leo William Displender. I appreciate having cooperated in the annihilation of the pterosaur」

After all the pterosaur were annihilated, the man with the Indigo hair came here to say his thanks.

He is a tall man with a short-cut in his mid-twenties.

The armour of the blueish silver wore on his body is engraved with the emblem different from the other knights. As for William between his names, probably it will be a baptismal name.

「Hmph」

After having thanked us, Leo snorts his nose.

「But.....this is a sacred holy city. It is not preferable for other than of our

chivalric order of templar to wield a sword. Are you guys an outsider? You don't have to fight next time, and just leave it to us the chivalric order of templar」

「.....You bastard, we just」(Elfi)

「That's all, because it's safe now, so please do as you like」

Leo left for his group after he keeps talking one-sidedly to us.

We never have a chance to say a thing at all.

「What the hell was that? That guy is rude!」(Elfi)

「.....I get the reason for you to get pissed off, but we shouldn't fight with him. Because there is no reason for us to get involved with the Knights templar」(Iori)

And if Elfi being exposed that she a Mazoku, it is us the ones who being pointed by their sword. Because they are people who would rush at us without forethought if the other party is a Mazoku's.

However, I don't think that we will lose, but it's just something unnecessary.

It is better to not get involved with them.

—With some exceptions, though.

「Nevertheless, there's a lot hindrance happen today」(Iori)

That girl of those pterosaurs, perhaps it's my unlucky day, huh.

I blow out a sigh and turn my gaze toward the knight templar.

Some time ago Leo and another man were instructions to the knights.

Since Leo introduced himself as a vice-captain, is another one a captain?

「.....?」(Iori)

When I turned my eyes at the seems to be captain, I had a sense of deja vu.

Have I seen that guy somewhere before.....?

He is a man in his prime age around fifties.

The short-aligned yellow-green hair and those sullen blue eyes. With big well trained muscular build.

The more I look at him, the more sense of deja vu I felt.

Besides, I know this sense of déjà vu.

I have experienced it before, too.

Like when I saw the aged Luser as soon as I was re-summoned———

「.....That's it」(Iori)

「.....?」(Elfi)

He was the man who was in charge of transporting supplies for the Knights Templar three decades ago.

If I'm not wrong, his name was Marx Pietro Sandalphon.

He did not appear in Luser memory, but it is the name that came out when I torturing Dionis.

He was the transporter man who has been bribed by Dionis and he was the one who supposed to passed the『Amulet of Substitution』to me.

「.....I said that it would be better not to get involved with the Knights Templar, but it seems likely not to be so」(Iori) 「.....?」(Elfi)

「And, there is another thing to investigate」(Iori)

There's another one that attracts my intention, he probably Marx younger brother or even his kin.

That will be obvious as soon as I investigate it.

Luser who is leading the selectors.

The old couple that own orphanages that living nearby the holy city.

And a man who belongs to the Knight Templar.

「Well, it's a good thing to me for having them gathering here」(Iori)

As my smile brimming over unintentionally.

Apparently, it seems that I will be able to fulfil my revenge in on go in the Religious state.

Chapter 5: George Ignas Elvancht

It reminds me of two alchemists, the alchemists who I once met in the Religious state.

George Ignas Elvancht.

Lily Famina Ambram.

Ignas and Famina, the two who have the baptism name taken from the name of the holy city and both of them belonged to the Knights Templar at that time. George was the captain of the fourth corps, and Lily was the deputy captain of the fourth corps.

「I'm glad to see you. I am George Ignas Elvanacht and I act as the captain of the fourth corps」

「I'm Lily Famina Ambram, the deputy captain of the Fourth Corps」

I remember the two of them talking to me who arrive at the Religious state with my party member.

George is a middle-aged man with a good physique and Lily was a meticulous woman in her early thirties.

While they belonged to the Knights Templar, it was said they were doing experiments using the alchemy for benefit of others.

「Amatsu-dono, I will say this frankly. I want you to provide us with a part of your body, such as your hair and blood」

The two said.

Alchemy is not just a magic of making money.

「We are now doing research to create parts of the human body」

「When the internal organs and the limbs are completely lost, the healing magic is unable to restore the lost parts. That is why I come up with whether I can recover it back with alchemy」

However, they had to keep their research as a secret.

To artificially produce human bodies is something blasphemy against God from the Melt religion point of views.

「It may be a blasphemy to Melt-sama.....Still, we want to save people who have lost their limbs cause by war, accidents, or sickness」

「Therefore I want you who has a high magical power to cooperate with us. Please, Amatsu-dono.....!」

To such entreaties by two of them, I reply it favourably.

I don't know the circumstances of the Melt religion, but their research is done『For Sake of Helping』people.

Then, I was willing to cooperate with their research because there was no reason for me to refuse.

Hair, nails, skin, blood, saliva, and magical power.
I gave it to them unreluctantly.

If it's for sake of helping people.

「As is expected from——”Hero Amatsu” the saviour who stood up to save people! I sincerely appreciate it from the bottom of my heart」

「Thank you very much. With this, our research can proceed to the next stage!」

They accepted it as for granted as for their wish for keeping this a secret from others.

「I heard that Amatsu is seeking a world peace. I want to cooperate to grant your ideal」

「I will do my part as a member of the Knights Templar」

I was pleased to listen to such words.

When I recall it now, I see the past me no other than just an idiot. To blindly believe the words of someone that I just meet for a day, have I lost my reasoning?

It is too harsh to say such a blunder as a mere black history.

After all, I do not know what has become of that research.

However, even after thirty years, there are no ways to restore the lost limb.

.....Well, it is probably such a thing.

I do not know what those fellows use my body for.

All I know is that they were complicit in my killing for their own self-interest.

The condition is to give my body as research material.

They seemed to compromise with Olivia who gave the same condition.

Perhaps, Georges might have a connection with that woman.

「Then we'll do something with the equipment that will be sent to Amatsu.
Let's lower the resistance to magic power and make it fragile」

「Oh yeah, I will tell you the movement of the Knights Templar at that time too. Regarding the collaboration with other countries, let's make the castle assault fall behind the schedule」

「On that day, it will be the first and second corps will attack first. Let's sabotage their equipment as well. Rigged it with the magic that activates after a period of times, it is going to be interesting having their hands and feet blown off during the battle. Still, it will not be used because it might be noticed Amatsu」

「I'm not quite sure yet, but I'll be looking for someone who I can use. If I can control the transportation staff of the magic item, we will be able to do various of things」

The conversation I saw in the memory of Luser.
There is the thing which most memorable among them.

Overflows like a drool.

Like a meat juices dripping from the steak of the plumply fat pig.

Two people were saying by the expression which had been stained by desire.

「I wonder why are you asking for Amatsu's body?」

「Oh my, ain't such a thing is already decided, is not it? Right?」

「Hahaha, that's right」

「——It is decided because it will become money, is not it?」



Two days passed since the day there was a raid by the pterosaur.

By gathering information at church libraries and cities, we have gathered a lot of information that I wanted to know.

First of all, information about the labyrinth of Mourning Light.

I found out that it has not changed that much since the last summoning.

The measures against the labyrinth will be the same as the last time. However, demonic being is being strengthened. Even if partnering up with Elfi, it seems better to be prepared for unexpected difficult struggle after all.

I also know that the Knights Templar are preparing for the subjugation of labyrinths as well.

Inspired by the labyrinths subjugation by the Kingdom, Federation and Empires have caused the momentum towards subjugation is increasing in the Religious state.

It was mostly received by the upper echelon of the Religious state— I guess those bunch of the Melt religious doesn't want to lose to other countries, that is why they ordered the Knight Templar to subjugate the labyrinth.

The fighting ability of the Knights Templar is also higher than other fighting organizations in other countries.

Even the fight with the former demon king forces was taken care of by the Knight Templar several times.

I do not know their current ability, but if the knight templar who made every measure and fully challenge the labyrinth『without fear of annihilation』, perhaps, it might be possible for them to subdue it.

I'm not sure when they will go for the subjugation specifically, but let's be aware of the Knights Templar movement.

A missing person appears regularly in the city and I've aware that the knight templar is in the midst of investigating.

Well, this will not be related to our actions.

Next, the information regarding the revenge target.

I have found out the name of the captain of the Knights Templar second corps.

It's Marx Pietro Sandalphone.

It seems that my deja vu was right.

Just recently the predecessor's captain died and Marx seemed to be the new captain as his successor.

Other than that, I didn't get much information.

So, I want some more information about this guy.

And about the orphanage that caused me to come here.

There is a small forest a little away from the Schmelz and it seems that the orphanage is located in the place that surrounded by that forest.

It seems that they have taken custody of children who have lost their families caused by war.

The orphanage is managed by a couple who once belonged to the chivalric of Templar.

George and Lily.

They are the ones who betrayed me by participating the scheme of Lucifina.

A gold rascal alchemist who tried to kill me and the crafty scum who revise those plan.

However, aside from that, the reputation of these people was good. A kind couple who devote themselves to the child that they look after.

I heard from Karen in the empire that they have the reputation as the Holy Parents.

『"Orphanage? Oh, is it George's place? They take a child without a relative for free.....They are really good people』

『I saw they walking around the city with the kids and they seemed very happy』

『Yes, I know them too. There are some people who call them the holy parents』

It's simply positive opinions from everyone.

.....Bullshit.

You think that those who betray me for their own self-interest are the holy parents?

Those scum who was covered with greed?

Don't fuck with me!

There is no way I'm gonna believe it.

So, I decided to visit the orphanage directly to judge it with my own eyes.



Leaving the holy city Schmelz and we head to the orphanage.

The orphanage is in the northeast direction and it doesn't take much time on foot.

「Nom.....Nom」(Elfi)

Elfi is walking next to me while eating something that looks like an apple pie which she got in a beautiful blue apple pavilion.

「.....」(Iori)

.....I am irritated now.

Although indirect, there's a lot of people praise those scum who killed me.

Is there something that is more annoying than this?

I make me sickened just by remembering the expression of the likes of the holy parents.

Therefore, I intended to act alone as much as possible. So, I was telling Elfi that I can do it alone because I just going for observation.

I can still recall the shocked expression of Elfi at that time.

『You moron, what are you going to do if I let you do it alone and end up

getting attacked by those kingdom bunch?』

After being told so, I finally noticed that I was losing my patience. I was preoccupied with those two and had completely forgotten the possibility of being attacked.

Even in the heroic age, it is a big disadvantage to focus too much on one thing and narrow your horizons.

There is nothing I can do regarding this frustration, but I must try not to narrow my horizons.

「Nom..... Umu, this is a good one. The outside of the dough is crispy while the inside texture is unbearable *ToroToro* creamy. The crunchiness of the apple is really irresistible」(Elfi) I have to thank Elfi for it.

「Say lori, what's the matter with staring at me like that?」(Elfi)

「.....No, it's nothing」(lori)

「NomNom. Well then, are you still in love with me, aren't you? I've been suspicious about it since labyrinth of hades, but」(Elfi)

「You got it wrong」(lori)

「Fufun~ Do not be shy or embarrassed. Like this blue apple pie, it is inevitable that you fall in love with this beautiful and intelligent me」(Elfi)

The example itself is not that intelligent though.

「I allow you to view this sexy body of mine and you should be grateful for it because if it was my subordinates, they would be crying gratefully」(Elfi)

「I said that you were wrong, didn't I?」(lori)

「It's okay because I understand. Look at me! Yes, look more. Look at me! Look more! 」(Elfi)

「.....」(lori)

「Look! Look at me! Look more! Lo, Ouch!? 」(Elfi)

I got a bit irritated by Elfi attitude.

To be honest, I was grateful to her.

I wonder if she deliberately annoying me just to distract my irritation.

.....Maybe...

Probably...

Certainly.

Then after tens of minutes.

「.....Over there」(Iori)

I saw the forest where there was an orphanage. Although it is said to be a forest, it is not as dense as the Urugus Forest between the Kingdom and the Federation.

It is a small forest to the extent that almost no demonic being would be born from it.

「Around here....."Hero Amatsu" is being witnessed」(Iori) During data gathering, I also heard the information that "I" was being witnessed in the vicinity of the holy city.

A tall man with the grey hair.

It seems to have been seen in this area several times. Just by listening to it, it probably just saw a man who looked like me.

A tall man with grey hair, they were scarce even in this world

I have no idea, but.....

I don't think it as a mere coincidence.

「Maybe what appear in this forest is no other than the grudge of Amatsu who was killed by them」(Elfi)

「If it's the case, then who am I?」(Iori)

「.....Maybe there was two Amatsu?」(Elfi)

As if there were such a thing!

We advance through the forest.

I keep my vigilance while we are talking.

「.....There are "Earth Golem" everywhere」(Elfi) TN Soil Giant=Golem

With Elfi demon eyes, it turned out that there was an earth golem in the forest. It probably for monitoring purpose since it does not attack us even we approaching it.

Even at the time of information gathering, I heard the demonic being is rarely born in this forest and there are soil giants to protect a child who gets lost in it.

I guess they already noticed us.

It is just reconnaissance this time.

There is no problem even if we are exposed.

I advance while grasping their numbers, position and method of monitoring.

To ensure that we will be able to invade without being exposed when we coming next time.

Ten minutes later, we arrived at the orphanage without incident.

「.....The outward look seems normal」(Iori)

What was in the depths of the forest was a very ordinary orphanage.

As it is said that it run by couples, the scale is not so big.

I saw there were children playing with the playground equipment.

In particular, there is no strange appearance.

While looking at the appearance there's a figure of someone is going out from inside.

It is a green hair woman with a worried look that seems in her late thirties.

Though it is considerably fat than before.....that the youthful appearance has hardly changed, isn't it?

.....This is.

「.....is there something wrong?」

It was Lily who came over called out to us.

Obviously, I'm wary of her.

In addition to that, we responded with the lines we had decided beforehand.

「Excuse me, I heard that there is an orphanage near Schmelz, have we make a mistake here?」(Iori)

「Yes, this is it. Is there something I can help you with.....?」

「Yes, I was wondering if there's someone that I acquaintance with was here」
(Iori)

「.....acquaintance?」

Telling Lily the name and the setting of the lie that we used to live in a village somewhere in the Religious state.

However, the village was destroyed by the attack of the demon king forces, and everyone got scattered apart.

Therefore, I have been looking around the orphanage in the Religious state looking for the acquaintance from the same village.

「Oh really.....」

Lilly looked apologetic for hearing about our story.

That irritates me.

The expression which was drowned in desire like the one I saw in Luser memory seems to be a lie.

「I understand. Please come inside」

It was decided that we will enter the orphanage according to our expectations.

I have assumed that we might be refused too, but it was surprisingly smooth.
.....It's too smooth.

She does not show the behaviour to be troubled with it either.

「Ah.....forgive me for my late introduction, I am Lily Famina Elvanacht and I run this orphanage with my husband」

As expected, it really is Lily.

「I've heard the rumour that both of you were known as a holy parents」(Iori)

「That are such an exaggeration, we are only managing an orphanage for

ourselves. We just like to look at the faces of the children」

「It's wonderful..... It seems like the real person is somehow are not different from the rumour itself」(Iori)

I felt like to throw up when I said that.

Then, I asked something that bothers me.

Such as, “you look surprising young, aren't you?”

Thirty years have passed since then. However, she almost has not aged at all.

Olivia was so, too.

Lily smiled happily at my words.

“You get young when you are mingling with children” is what she replied.



Let's say from the results.

I found out a number of the magical device, but there was nothing strange.

There was a lot of surveillance, but the number of the war orphans with a trauma is not that strange.

The only thing that was dubious is the room which was severely sealed in the back.

When I ask Lily casually, she replied that it was alchemists' laboratories after explaining that they were alchemists. They seem to operate the orphanage with money from selling the research results and support from the Religious state.

It seems that children are not allowed to enter because of danger.

There is nothing strange about the explanation.

There was nothing unusual about the children here.

The little children were looking fine, too.

I saw several children of demi-human, but it is not uncommon in the Religious state where they indiscriminately hitting the weak demi-human.

Both Elfi and I have secretly spoken with them, but it seems there's nothing suspicious.

On the contrary,

「They are very kind!」

「They give us a lot of snacks!」

「They found my family! I can meet them soon!」

「Yesterday, Sheena went to see her family」

And it looked pretty, favourable.

I checked it either it some brainwashed line for just in case, but it's not.

I met George, too.

That guy was quite young, too.

His appearance has hardly changed from those days.

But that's the only strange thing.

The two devoted themselves to the orphans and most of all the children were also happy.

Beyond normal, it was a good orphanage.

There was nothing weird at all.



We thanked them and decided to leave.

「There are also orphanages in Famina, why do not you visit there too?」

「I'm sorry I couldn't help you, I hope you both meet your acquaintance from the same village」

When parting, they said that with an apologetic expression.

They looked like a good couple, unlike when they killed me.

「.....beyond perfect」(Iori)

「To the extent that it seems to be faking it」(Elfi)

There was nothing.

However, it impossible for those fellows did not do anything because they should be committing some evil deed behind the scenes.

「.....But」(Iori)

Such a thought was cut off by Elfi's word.

「The children seemed to be happy, aren't they?」(Elfi) 「————」(Iori)

「.....What are you going to do?」(Elfi)

I silently listen to Elfi.

Would you kill those two?

Do you know what that means?

「.....」(Iori)

「If those two are repenting after having betrayed you」(Elfi) 「.....」(Iori)

「If they are running this orphanage as atonement. Iori, what are you going to do?」(Elfi)

I'll.

Because of those fellows, I died.

They killed me.

Even if they regret and make amends, it does not change.

Detestable.

Whether they are sorry or making amends for their own satisfaction.

Nothing's changed, and I hate them.

I want to go back and kill them right now.

However.

Supposing that they really are raising the children at this orphanage as atonement?

What will happen to the children if I kill them?

「Whatever choice Iori makes, I respect it」(Elfi)

As for me.

「But I still.....」(Iori)

After all

Even after we arrived at Holy city of Schmelz, I still didn't find my answer.

Chapter 6: Revenge Or Sympathy

The day after we came back from the orphanage.

I was lying in bed and remembering the sight at the orphanage.

Children who lost their families and places to live caused by war. When I fought as a hero, I have seen such existence for many times.

Having their loved ones killed, the village and town that once lived were destroyed and the crying children.

——How good it would be if I could turn that crying face into a smile.

I thought so in the heroic era.

It hasn't changed, even now.

The heart that wants to help others.

I am wondering whether it is a beautiful or a hypocritical thing, but I hold it firm as my determination.

But.

I remember the pain of my arms being cut down and pierced through my chest.

I remember the face of those fellows that ridicule it for nothing.

Their face which I saw in Luser memory, trying to betray me because of desire is burned in my head.

「.....unforgivable」(Iori)

Detestable.

I cannot forgive those fellows.

Reform?

Do it look like I care?

No matter how much you for, the spilt water does not return to the tray.

The past that they betrayed me does not change.

Cut down their limbs, broil their wound with fire, gouge their eyeballs, scrape off their nose and lips, beat them with the endless pain and despair.

I make them regret that it was a mistake to have betrayed me and making them were before finished it by killing them.

The smile of the child in that orphanage freezes the thought filled with such hatred.

「.....was laughing」(Iori)

Yes, that right.

The children were laughing.

There were children under the age of five or six years old, too.

There were also the demi-human that being humiliated in the Religious state.

They were laughing even though they have lost their family, friends, and place where they have lived.

It was George and Lily who made them smile.

Won't I will be robbing their smile if I kill those two.

Should I prioritize the vengeance or sympathy first?

「.....kindness」(Iori)

—— Self-mockery for having leniency by prioritizing others.

I should have decided it.

That, I will have my revenge on them by using everything I got.

Although the revenge targets are already before my very eye, what up with such hesitation.

「I———」(Iori)

「——Demon King Ki——ck!!」(Elfi)

「BuHah——!？」(Iori)

A shock runs through the flank and I was knocked down from the bed.

I fall to the floor from face and *GoroGoro* rolling on the floor.

「.....Ouch its fucking hurts」(Iori)

On top of the bed, there Elfi who was standing with some disappointed expression on her face.

She also extends her right foot in kicking pose.

「.....What the hell are you doing Elfi!」(Iori)

When I raised and scowled at her, Elfi response it with「Hmph」snorting her nose.

「You are worrying too much since a little while ago」(Elfi) 「Wha.....didn't you said that you would respect whatever choice I made」(Iori)

「Umu, that's right. I respect Iori's choice and I will comply with it」(Elfi)

Yet she pointing her finger at me while,

「From a little while ago you have been *ButsuButsu* muttering alone.....! It is irritating and it's kinda creepy, too! This precious apple pies will go unpalatable because of it !!」(Elfi) 「You know what.....! I was mu-」(Iori)

She suddenly thrust the apple pie the moment I opened my mouth.

「Look here! If we kept staying in this room, it will get dark. So, let's go outside」(Elfi)

Elfi began preparing for going out and today is the day the shoes I ordered will be completed.

So, I chewing the pie in my mouth while feeling indignant at such domineering attitude of her.

.....Certainly, he said that the shoes were surely done in around three days.

Today is exactly the third day after placing an order.

「.....Hey, let's go」(Elfi)

Elfi reaches out to me who is still on the floor.

「.....Aa」(Iori)

I took her hand and changed my mood as I decided to go get my shoes.



「You’ve come, Onii-chan. I’ve created a masterpiece 」

It was a magic item of a shoe type that was handed over from an excited clerk. Like adventurers prefer to wear, the boots made of demonic being skin that emphasizes mobility and ruggedness. It was embedded with divided overlord squid demon core.

「I heard it from the guy who made it that he seems tried to match a suitable magic that matches with the effect that receives from the demon core」

The effect that the shoes have is two.

The first is acceleration boost that is activated by flowing magical power.

It seems that instantaneous acceleration is possible by releasing the magical power of water from shoes.

I nodded to the word of warning from the clerk because it moves only on the straight line.

And the second one.

As for this, it is the effect which utilizes the property of the demon core of the overlord squid. When magical power is flowing through these shoes, it seems that it will be possible to move regardless of the circumstance of the surface.

Even in places where the unstable foothold like at the holy mountain, it is possible to fight without worrying about it.

Moreover, it seems that it is possible to slide and move on the water surface too.

I got my hand on a pretty good thing.

I pay more than the actual price while leaving the shop in the good mood.

「Good sword, good armour, and in addition, good equipment is obtained」
(Elfi)

「Aa, they are good shoes. Shall I name it as the “Azure Shoes”?」(Iori)

When we return, I will change into these shoes immediately and try the effect.

「Come to think of it, do Elfi need to buy some equipment?」(Iori)

Elfi has been wearing the same clothes since I met her.

It's a jet black dress.

Moreover, I have never seen she wash it even once.

「.....」(Iori)

「You are thinking something rude, didn't you? Do you want some demon king kicks?」(Elfi)

「No, I didn't」(Iori)

Oh well, Elfi picks up her dress.

「This is made up of my magical power and the defence power is much higher than the full-plate armour.....I do not have to wash it, too」(Elfi)

「Heh, that nice. If you can make it with magical power, then, please make something for me too」(Iori)

「I don't mind it, but.....I'm afraid that the current Iori will not be able to withstand the magical power because you will continue being clad by my strong magical power directly」(Elfi) 「I won't be able to withstand?」(Iori)

「Yes, because the blood might spew out every pore of your entire body. But if you're okay with it, I'll make it if you like?」(Elfi)

「No, I don't need it」(Iori)

At first, glance, although the defensive power does not seem to be that high, it seems to be quite sturdy though.

In that case, that she certainly does not need equipment.

「But if Iori want to buy something for me, I shall receive it」(Elfi)

「But, you got your own money, right?」(Iori)

「A gift is a different thing!」(Elfi)

After that, we strolled around the holy city.

The city is relatively clean compared to the hot springs city and other cities.

Elfi was also impressed by it.

「But there are lots of fancy people, huh」(Elfi)

When Elfi saw the knights templar around the city, she muttered so.

「Recently, it seems that people are missing.

Perhaps, they are wary because of that」(Iori)

Well, even without such cases or the Mazoku has not entered the city, the knight's templar will be on the lookout.

While having such a talk, I was lead by Elfi and walked around the city while eating.

By the time I came back to the inn, the sun had completely gone down.

Before I know it, we seem to have been walking for quite a while.

After dinner, I rest in my room.

I finally got the answer which I looking for.

「Elfi, I———」(Iori)



Early in the morning the next day after the visitor came to an orphanage.

「Yuma-kun! Bye bye!」

「Take care!」

At the entrance of the orphanage, the children were shedding tears while Yuma was going off.

Yuma is an elf who had his village burned down by the demon king army and was separated from his family.

Last year, George and Lily took him to this orphanage.

「Everyone.....! I will come back to see you again.....!」(Yuma) Yuma who being sent off shudder his face and waves his hands to the others children.

There are a lot of demi-human in the orphanage.

There is no discrimination in the orphanage because George is indiscriminately taking care of both humans and demi-humans.

Everyone is a family regardless of human or demi-human.

「He's off.....」(Michelle)

Taken by George and Lilly, Yuma walked towards the forest.

George said that Yuma's family have come and they will reunite in the holy city.

「.....It's nice for him」(Michelle)

Michelle, one of the children that waving at Yuma, muttered so with a small voice.

From now on, Yuma will live happily with his family.
I'm not lonely because I have everyone in the orphanage, but I envy you for being able to see your real family.

「Sheena also went to see her family.....」(Michelle)

Looking at the Yuma that disappeared into the forest, Michelle thought that way.



Michelle was lived in a peaceful village in the south-west direction of the holy city of Schmelz. Although she was not wealthy, it was her happiest days when she able to spend her days with her father, mother and older sister.

Her father said some silly thing that makes Michelle and her sister have a cold eye at him while only her mother has a good laugh at it.

Her father and mother would praise her whenever she helps with the farm work with her sister.

They all look forward to the fruit pies that her father buys in the city once a month.

Michelle was fond of such a trifling life.

But it didn't last long.

Two years ago, a great deal of demonic being appeared near the village.

The village was filled with demonic being, at that time Michelle was separated from her family.

「Papa, mama.....onee-chan, where are.....」(Michelle)

She can't find her family, she was starving and don't know what to do.

At that time, it was picked up by the someone from knight templar by chance.

And she was brought to this orphanage.

「Michelle, this is your house until you find your family」

「Please do not hesitate, just say anything」

It was a kind married couple to have greeted Michelle who was anxious.

George and Lily.

They said that they will look after Michelle until they find her a family.

The orphanage was located in a place surrounded by the forest, a little away from the holy city of Schmelz.

The building is beautiful and there are a lot of toys and picture books for children inside.

There was also a playground equipment in the garden.

「Your new friends increase from today. She's Michelle, I want everyone to get along with her」

They were a lot of children that she saw waiting at the orphanage. A child who has lost and separated from their family just like Michelle.

Moreover, there was catskin and elf kin among them too.

「Its the demi-human.....it's scary」(Michelle)

Michelle thought that way at first.

There is no demi-human in her village and there are people who say that demi-human was an existence that disobey the teachings of Melt.

Demi-human is a bad existence.

Lily said to Michelle who is anxious.

「Neither the human nor the demi-human will matter. because either of them has their own good point, right?」(Lily) Michelle was a sceptical one, but she immediately found out what Lily's say is right.

All the children in the orphanage treated Michelle without distinction.

Still, Michelle was disheartening after separated from her family. Besides, Michelle was originally not very good at talking with other people. Even if they treated her without distinction, she was not able to adapt and return their good favour well enough.

It was Sheena to have cheered up such Michelle.

「I'm Sheena, best regard Michelle-chan!」(Sheena)

With a lively short brown hair and two cat ears that grow from her head. With a bright smile like the sun, a girl from a warcat kin.

Because when she was together with Sheena, Michelle has no time to feel lonely. Because she gets clingy with her.

「NeNeNe! Michelle-chan hair is so beautiful, isn't it? What did you do with it?」(Sheena)

「Nee! Let's play? Are you sleepy? You can't do that! If you were to say such a thing to a child! Hey, let's go!」(Sheena) 「Ta-da! Was it Michell-chan birthday? This! I made it with flowers!」(Sheena)

To be frank, it was irritating at first. Because she had a loud voice and pushy. But while being touched by the brightness of such Sheena, it became absurd to be depressed. Even though a child with the same circumstances as oneself is energetic like this, why is oneself *GuzuGuzu* saddening like this?

Right from having such thought, both of them have become existence to call each other a best friend.

Thanks to Sheena, about two months later Michelle was able to adapt to the orphanage. Although it was troublesome in some cases such have to study Melt-sama teachings, can't go outside without permission and can't strolling at night. Living in an orphanage was enjoyable.

She made a lot of friends and George and Lily are very kind. Sometimes she lonely when her friends have found a family and leaving or it was painful not to be able to see her family, but still Michelle was happy.

「Michelle-chan! If you find your family someday, introduce me」(Sheena)

「Why.....?」(Michelle)

「I will introduce Michelle to my family too! Then, why don't we go on a trip to a hot spring city with our families?」(Sheena) 「.....a trip, I want to go, too」(Michelle)

「That's right!」(Sheena)

With Sheena, she made such a promise.

Such a life continued for two years.....

The news came from George and Lily that Sheena family was found.

「Finally.....I can meet my mother.....」(Sheena)

Sheena shrugged with her tears *Poroporo* dropping.

Always bright and pushy was shedding tears delightfully. Looking at it, Michelle thought, "I'm glad" from the bottom of her heart.

But she was very lonely to be parting with Sheena.

Sheena who wiped her tears said to Michel who is depressed.

「Michelle, don't look like that! Michelle will find your family too」(Sheena)

「.....but」(Michelle)

「Please don't worry. Besides, I will come to see Michelle again. Because we have promised that we will go on a trip, right」(Sheena)

「.....Un, promised」(Michelle)

The promise is carved in their heart. And, Sheena left the orphanage two days ago.

「Hmm.....」(Michelle)

Slapping her cheeks, Michelle pulls herself together.

If I am depressed like this, Sheena will laugh at me. Besides, the twelve-year-old

Michelle is comparatively grown up among the children in the orphanage.

When I am depressed, the younger child becomes uneasy, too.

「.....Okay」(Michelle)

James and others went out to send Yuma off. When they were entrusted with the rest, they say.

「It's time to get inside everyone」(Michelle) (James) Before I meet Sheena with our family again, I grow up as much as possible and surprise her next time we meet.

Michelle was determined to do so while giving instructions to other kids.

Chapter 7: Behind the Happiness

The night of the day Yuma went off.

After supper, children who took a bath parted in the bedroom which was divided by their sex and asleep in the futon.

There was also Michelle in the bedroom for girls.

「Nn.....」(Michelle)

Suddenly Michelle woke up with a thirst.

The outside is still dark, and the breathing of children who went to sleep is heard from surroundings.

Michelle quietly left the room while thinking that she got up at a strange time.

There was no light, and the corridor was silent.

There is no one who is awake because it has been in the curfew period.

She was a bit scared of the quietness far from the usual lively orphanage.

(But.....Sheena will laugh at me if I'm scared)

If Sheena can see her now, she will definitely be teased by her. Because I decided that I grow up back at noon, so, I cannot be frightened forever at night. Exhaling “Fun” with her nose, Michelle descended down with a dignified gait before she drank water to moistened her throat.

It was time after she done with her business and was going about to return back to the way where she came from

「————」

「——!」(Michelle)

She heard Lily and George 's voice came from afar.

It is not audible well, but they seem to be in a flustered state.

「.....What's going on?」(Michelle)

Something might have happened to them. Now that Sheena has gone, I must support Lily on my own.

「.....Yosh」(Michelle)

After a moment of hesitation, Michelle, who worried about them decided to go to the source of the voice.

Moving in the direction of the voice, a big door came into view.

It is a room that is strictly said not to enter by Lily.

「.....?」(Michelle)

The door which does not always open was opened a bit for some reason.

Now it is possible for her to go through the door.

Whether to obey the order and return or go ahead entering the room.

After troubled by such decision, Michelle decided to go ahead stepping inside the room.

She worried if something happens to Lily.

.....in addition, she was curious about what happened inside.

Michelle sneakily stepped inside after she opens the door silently. There is no light on the inside, and it is dim. With the light of magic that she learn from her Onee-chan, Michelle is slowly moving forward.

There was a staircase after advancing a bit further from the entrance.

The bottom of the stair was covered by the darkness that makes it impossible to know what's there.

Michelle body trembled suddenly at the sight of the end of the stairs that looks like an opened mouth of a monster.

Timidly, Michelle descends the stairs.

「LilyGeorge?」(Michelle)

Even though she tried to call out, her voice is still inaudible to be heard.

However, the sound that something “GuwanGuwan” moves could be heard from a distance.

「.....!」(Michelle)

Michelle breathed a lot after finished going down the long stairs.

What was ahead is a rather broad corridor.

There are several branches, and she can see various rooms.

The light installed on the ceiling was illuminating the basement.

(There seems to be another house in the basement)

She reaches for one of several doors and tries to open it, but it locked and cannot open at all.

There's no sound could be heard from inside albeit she put her ears on it.

「.....Mu」(Michelle)

Michelle goes forward looking for an open room. At this time, her curiosity as underground exploration had already won over her initial purpose.

She walks around the basement that like a secret base while *GyoroGyoro* looking around.

She wondering is the corridors frequently cleaned because there is almost no dust and it is clean. Even though it is a night there is a light and her eyes are *ChikaChika* flickering.

「———」

「.....?」(Michelle)

She heard a voice small from far away after she walked for a while.

After she advancing ahead, the surrounding ambience was a little different from the earlier and there was a door made of iron, and there's light are leaking from the gap of that door.

There seemed to be someone inside as she heard a mumble and a small voice.

「George.....?」(Michelle)

At the time when Michelle thought she was looking for George's. She was having the guilt feeling for entering the room which is said to be off limits will rise up.

Michelle fearfully approached the iron door and looked into the inside while

trying to not to make a noise.

「.....!?」(Michelle)

The moment she opened the door, the stench that she could not describe by words was drifting from inside.

Awfully smelly as if the room isn't being cleaned at all.

Michelle thought that it was a smell like a fish caught by her father a long ago.

There were apparatus she never seen visible from the door.

Some something like particularly big chair line up.

(Is it.....laboratory)

She has heard the stories that they used to be alchemists of a long time ago. Perhaps the room is the room where they carrying out their experiment.

Interested in what experiments they were doing, Michelle opened the door further.

(.....Eh?)

There is some unknown person sat down on the chair which lines up in the room.

That person was blindfolded with a cloth and gagged in the mouth.

Both arms and legs were tied up in a chair and could not move.

Is it George?

「.....!!」

A muffled voice could be heard whether he was shouting something under the gag.

The chair is shaking and rattling as that person was desperately scratching to untie hands and feet which is tied up.

「——Nnfufuu」

「.....!?」

At that time, Michelle could hear the laughter of the man who seemed to be happy from her blind spot.

The wet sound that mixed with the feeling of physiological disgust.

It's not George's voice, either.

Michelle was about to scream when she opened the door and saw the owner of the voice.

「Haa.....Haa.....」

There was a naked man, fattening like a pig monster.

He is breathing roughly while his whole body *TerraTerra* shines in sweat and the surplus fat from his entire body is shaking with every his breath.

Only his hairstyle was beautifully arranged and it was unnecessarily unpleasant to see.

(What.....that.....)

This smell that drifts from a little while ago seems to be coming from the man.

Michelle body had frozen by such disgusting hideous being.

「Oh—, it's so cute, nfu—,nfu—」

By looking at it properly, the man was mounting something. She unable to comprehend what he was doing, but his sweaty body was *NichoNicho* rubbing on that something.

(What is he doing.....?)

Then, she opens the door a little bit and peeks into what the man is doing.

Her breath was stopped after having seen it.

「Ah.....eh.....?」(Michelle)

The thing which was under the man is.

It was impossible, but Michelle knew what was underneath it.

The creamy hair which length was around the shoulders with the cat ear with the same as its hair.

It was her best friend who was leaving the orphanage with joy after finally could meet up her family.

「Sheena.....chan.....?」(Michelle)

It's impossible.

Though she tried to deny it, the cat with the trait of warcat under the man was Sheena regardless of how it looked.

She has not worn any clothes and was lying down in a naked state.

Some pitiful bruises could be seen on her skin that indicate that she was being hit.

She was thin as if it had not been eating for days and she had lost her consciousness.

(Why.....? Why did.....?)

Sheena was taken by Lily two days ago and she should have gone out of the orphanage.

Why are you in this place?

Who is that disgusting man straddling Sheena?

「Nfu, you got so thin, such pitiful. Are you cold? Then, I'll warm you up」

In a sticky tone, a man calls out to Sheena.

He pressed his greasy body against Sheena while having some sickening broad grin.

「.....!!」

The chair in the back made a conspicuously loud rattlings noise.

As the man on the chair is rampaging.

「.....」

Then a pig-like man is stopping his unpleasant movement and looked toward the chair.

「SHUT UP!! I'M BUZY GETTING ALONG WITH THIS GIRL NOW!!」

「.....!」

「NnaaaAAAaAA!! Though I have said its noisy!」

While the man who lost his temper shouting while trembling.

The man getting up vigorously and walks to the chair with his trembling fat.

「As for the one who does not listen to me, TAKE THIS!!」

Beyond the cord that stretches out of the chair, there is something like a colourless big stone.

The man touched it and chanted some spell.

——Right after that.

「NnnnnNNNnn———!」

The man on the chair jumped up.

Like a fish washed ashore on the land, he runs rampage in a tied state.

Meanwhile, the scream muffled from under the gag echoes.

「.....!」

The change appeared dramatically.

The body of men gradually becomes thinner and thinner.

As if the moisture of the whole body slipped out, his skin changed colour to a deathly pale.

Blindfolds and gags fell to the ground as the body became thin.

「GaGaGaGaBaBaBa」

The man was screaming with his eyes wide open while vomiting foam from his mouth.

For an excessive scene, Michelle cannot even make a voice.

Several minutes later, the vigour of the man who rushes wildly while discharging faeces and urine becomes gradually weak.

And the man ceased to breathe in a state like a skinny mummy.

The hollowed eyes and the wide open mouth tell the magnitude of the pain the man received.

The colourless stone at the tip of the cord is red like blood before one is

aware. It was a horrible red as if he had sucked the man's blood.

「Sheena-chan! Now there's nobody gonna disturb us!」

The man joyfully called out to Sheena who slept on a floor whether he felt nothing having seen such scene.

「Nfu—, the sleeping face is so cute」

The man brought her face closer to Sheena and licked her cheek with his tongue.

「Nn, Fuhyu! Delicious! Nn, tasty!」

Understanding of Michelle is unable to catch up with such excessive scene. She has no idea what's going on.

「NnNnu」

Whether his excitement reached the climax, the man leaned back while *BikuBiku* trembling.

Hence, the smell of the room increases even more.

「Fuu. Nn, then Sheena-chan. You need to sit in that chair again, cuz I will suck up your magical powers little by little, kay」

After breathing out, the man lifts Sheena and drags her toward the chair.

The weekend Sheena is being dragged away with no resistance.

「Sheena cries are not cute unlike the one before.

Ahaa, for such cute girl, turn skinny and dying is really irresistible.....」

I must help her.

Such a thought appears on the head of Michelle.

However, her body did not move at all.

On the contrary, she clattering trembling and seemed to collapse at any moment.

At that time.

Kii as the iron door made a sound.

「Who's there!」

「Hii」(Michelle)

A man looks back toward at the spot.

As their eyes meet with each other.

「Who are you.....? You're not mama!」

「Hi, AAaaaaaaaAH!!」(Michelle)

In the next moment, Michelle ran away.

She turns her back to the room and runs mindlessly.

All the thoughts that there was in a head are painted over into fear and it was messed up.

(I have to run away, I have to run away, I have to run away, I have to get away!)

Run,

Run,

Run,

Run.

She just keeps running even when she almost tripping.

Then a man's voice rang from behind her. He might go out if because the door was left open.

(I need to hide.....)

I tried to enter a room nearby but it's locked.

Neither the next nor the next can be opened.

In search of the door which opens while crying, the sixth door finally opened.

While she was about to rush inside with her full speed, 「Ugh.....」(Michelle)

Michelle's movement ceased due to an unimaginable foul odour.

Odour which is not comparable to the room before.

Michelle noticed that it was the stench of death.

Dead bodies were piled up.

Like a man seated in a chair, every single one of them was left skin and bones.

That smell belongs to those corpses.

「A.....aah」(Michelle)

Neither an adult nor a child nor a man nor the woman matters.

Dozens of corpses are stacking one after another.

「.....Eh?」(Michelle)

One of the corpses in it caught her eye.

Either it was relatively new, there's a dead body of a little boy at the top of the mountain of a corpse. She familiar with those yellow hair and long dried ears.

He was the elven boy who left the orphanage this morning.

「Yuma.....kun?」(Michelle)

Michelle finally noticed at the moment when she said it.

She realized it.

——At those several mountains of corpses, there was the remembrance of what she knew.

Children who left the orphanage when their family was found.

「Ubuf.....」(Michelle)

Michelle edges back unsteadily as she vomited on the floor.

The door of the room is closed with a dry sound.

「You seem to have seen it」

Michelle looks back to her back nimbly after hearing an abrupt voice. There, George and Lily who looked sorrowful stood there.

「Why did you break our instruction? Haven't I told you that you must enter?」

「A-ah. Yu, Yuma-kun, Yuma-kun are! Not only that, other kids too! E-everyone is dead, in that room.....!」(Michelle) Two people look awfully calm though they appeal by incoherent words.

「Ah, I know about it」

「So, what's wrong with that?」

To such calmness, Michelle felt her body getting cold rapidly.

「Good grief.....dear, you're quite clumsy. Of all thing, to enters at such time」
(Lily)

「Did you forget to seal it?」(George)

「Dear, please be careful in the future. Because of that, the child from back then have entered too」(Lily)

(What on earth are they saying.....?)

「It is regrettable, Michelle」(George)

「Yes, that right」(Lily)

As both of them look at her.

As usual, they have their gentle smile as always.

However, the eyes aren't the one suitable for a human, it was inhuman.

「What are you talking about.....!? B-besides that, Sheena-chan is! A-attacked by a monster!」(Michelle)

With a *Bikuri* twitch, both of them stopped their movement.

「.....monster?」(George)

「Y-yeah! It's a pig! The pig monster——」(Michelle)

In that instant, Michelle sight turned red.

She falls on the floor vigorously and with her back banged on the ground. It was about several seconds later that she noticed that she was hit.

「YOU BASTARD!! Do not call our son a MONSTER!!」(George) 「Do does not make fun of Da-chan, you FUGLY!!」(Lily)

George screamed with his face turned red while Lily raises a high-pitched shriek.

「With the position of mere livestock! I will squeeze out every bit of your magical powers right now and kill you!」(George) Michelle was able to

understand anything anymore.

To the extent where the information unable to enter her brain anymore.

She starts to run away from that place due to her survival instinct has kicked in.

From behind, she could hear their screams. Michelle keeps running without looking back.

「———」

“Bogo* as a strange sound echoed.

The floor of the passage in front greatly swells just after that.

「What the.....」(Michelle)

It gradually became bigger and eventually became a human figure of about three meters tall.

It is an “Earth Golem” that its whole body was comprised of the materials of the floor.

Towards a frozen Michelle, the earth golem shook its arm greatly.

「Ah——」(Michelle)

The arm of the earth golem which was about a torso of an adult was swung down. The arms are approaching rapidly as it trying to crush Michelle. Michelle crouching her body instantly from the fear of death as she unable to do anything.

「Help me.....」(Michelle)

What she utters in her despair.

Just before her death.

Michel was able to mutter those word after squeeze it out on her last moments from about being crushed by an arm of earth golem———

「———Ah, just leave it to me」

——There was someone who has responded to such muttering.

To that sound that shakes the basement, Michelle opens her closed eyes.

The arm of the earth golem which was supposed to crush Michelle was falling on the ground.

「———」

What first came into her eyes was a grey hair.
A tall man who wore a simple looking cloth on his body.

An unknown man that standing before Michelle to protect her from an earth golem.

「.....W-who.....?」(Michelle)

That man slowly turns around.

While looking at Michelle, the man said with a slightly troubled look.

「——Amatsu, it seems」

Chapter 8: A Doll Which Pretends As Hero

A man who appeared dashing to Michelle, who was in danger of death. It is a slender tall young man with grey hair and black eyes.

「Ama.....tsu」(Michelle)

What the young man told her was the name of a hero.

A brave who once come to save the world which summoned by the kingdom.

Naturally, Michelle knew that existence which is told in several fairy tales.

Grey hair and a sturdy tall body.

The dark eyes that lit a strong will.

The strongest warrior who stepped into the domain of the inhumanity.

A young man in front of her is certainly tall with grey hair. Moreover, the colour of his pupil is the same black as the legend. However, isn't it went overboard to self-proclaimed as a hero.

She never felt such sense of incongruity even if she had worked in the field at the village before, but now she had that kind of speechless look.

「Ah—」

In the gaze of Michelle, the young man scratched his head with an awkward look.

「.....It's just my name, I don't mean that I was the real Amatsu, though. Because I'm just.....a failure」(Amatsu)

It was such a tone——that seems lonely and painful.

Failed, she can not understand the meaning of that word, it is time when Michelle tried to ask him a question.

Behind the young man——Amatsu, there's an earth golem that had been silent until then started to make its move.

An iron hammer falls from the overhead of defenceless Amatsu.

「Ah.....watch ou——」(Michelle)

「.....It's nothing」(Amatsu)

The tone of the Amatsu was calm though it was a grim expression.

Moderately, Amatsu raises his right arm with no weapon above his head.

At that time Michelle noticed.

Amatsu cut off the arm of the earth golem while being empty handed with no weapons or whatsoever.

“Then, how did the Amatsu cut the earth golem?”

At that moment, Michelle saw the answer.

——The arm of Amatsu which is raised is distorted and transformed into a shape of a blade.

「Fuh.....!」(Amatsu)

The blade becomes like a whip and amputated the incoming arm of the earth golem.

In addition to that, the blade attacked so as to be entangled to its big body before it being shredded in a blink of an eye.

The arm of Amatsu finally returned to its original form while a lump of iron made a sound as it fell into the ground.

For the sight which surpassed that of a human being, Michelle asking her question while in the petrify state.

「Onii-san..... what are you?」(Michelle)

Amatsu answered the question with a quiet voice.

「I'm a “Homunculus” ——that made in this experimental site, the failure of.....hero」(Amatsu)



——Homunculus.

Michelle also had heard what it was. A “Robot” produced by a magician.

That's homunculus.

In the past, many alchemists repeated trial and error to create the best homunculus.

However, the study of the homunculus is prohibited as it contradicts with the doctrine of the Religious state.

If Amatsu were really homunculus, Lily would have broken that taboo.

「Well, shall we move on」(Amatsu)

Amatsu raised Michelle who was fall on her bottom and she started to walk while being led by the hand.

「Wh.....where are we going?」(Michelle)

「For now, to the outside the orphanage because it's dangerous here. Lily will not let you who have come to this the basement out alive」(Amatsu)

When she heard those words, Michelle finally remembered the situation where she was in to.

The confined Sheena, the corpse of the children who went out and George and Lily who have been attacking her.

She does not want to believe it.

That such a thing happening in reality.

(.....That's right, Sheena)

Her best friend is caught by that disgusting man. If she leaves her be, she might be killed by a machine such as that chair.

「Please wait.....Sheena is still there」(Michelle)

「.....Is she your friend?」(Amatsu)

「She's my best friend.....I cannot leave her」(Michelle) Amatsu shook his head a bit.

「I can't do that, I have to give priority to letting you escape first」(Amatsu)

「Why!」(Michelle)

「Because this is Lily's magic atelier and there are a lot of traps like a while

ago. With having taken care of you, it will be impossible for me to save her」
(Amatsu)

「But.....」(Michelle)

It was unthinkable for Michelle to abandon Sheena.
Her best friend who supported and helped her during her hard time.

She ought to save her this time.

If Amatsu won't help, then she will go to help Sheena alone.

(But.....me alone)

If an earth golem like a while ago comes out, Michelle won't be able to deal with it alone.

(Sheena.....Sheena is.....I despise this.....)

She can not help her by herself.

Michelle is not stupid enough as not to understand it. That's why in despair of reality, she was about to crumble on her feet.

「.....Don't look like that」(Amatsu)

With a plop.

A hand of Amatsu was put on the head of such Michelle.

「I'll help your friend latter」(Amatsu)

「Eh.....? But, you said that you can't do that.....」(Michelle) 「Certainly, it may be impossible if I'm with you」(Amatsu) That's why I'll let you go first, and I'll come back here.

Amatsu said so while stroking Michelle's head.

「I think that they're desperately looking for us.
So I can't afford to pay attention to other kids in the meantime」(Amatsu)

Amatsu said to Michelle who could not wipe her anxiety even after he said so.

「As for Sheena-chan and your other friends, I'll definitely save them all」
(Amatsu)

「.....Onii-san」(Michelle)

Amatsu nodded with a strong expression when he told her to entrusted oneself.

At that time, Amatsu mutter “Oh, that’s right” like he came up with something.

「I haven’t heard your name yet. I want you to tell me if you do not mind」
(Amatsu)

「.....Michelle」(Michelle)

「Thank you. Yeah.....that’s a good name」(Amatsu)

Amatsu muttered in an inaudible voice, enviously.

It was when Michelle opened her mouth to hear the meaning of his word.

「Michelle, are you there?」(George)

George’s voice was heard from afar.

「I’m sorry I for angry at you earlier. It seems I made you misunderstand it」
(George)

「Yes, I’m sorry too, Michelle. I’m going to apologize to you and explain the situation properly」(Lily)

Lily’s voice was added to it.

They are calling Michelle with a gentle tone.

Little by little, footsteps were approaching.

「——So don’t move from that place」

Michelle strongly held her breath.

She wonders if what they are saying is true.

This situation is all Michelle ‘s misunderstanding, are they going to apologize to oneself properly?

I wonder if I can return to my original happy life———

「.....It is useless」

Amatsu shook his head to Michelle who seemed to be overwhelmed by the

words of the two.

「I don't know what you saw, but it's definitely not a misunderstanding」
(Amatsu)

「B-but.....」(Michelle)

「Lily has been doing a lot of experiments here for a long time, a lot of people are made into a test subject.....I have been watching it all the time」(Amatsu)

Amatsu leads Michelle by the hand and starts running to escape from there.

「Don't worry, I definitely going to take you to a safe place」(Amatsu)

She hesitates for a moment.

Is she going to believe in Lily or Amatsu?

The result of worried are——、

「.....Un」(Michelle)

Michelle was to believe in Amatsu.

Michelle starts running in a passage with being led by the hand by him.

「.....Michelle! Where are you going !?」(George)

「Come back!」(Lily)

From behind, she can hear the screams of George and Lily.

Shut her eye, Michelle ran off swiftly.

「.....bad girl」(George)

「Right.....really bad girl」(Lily)

「To enter the basement without permission, make a fool of my son and to deceive the important research result.....」(George) 「That girl needs harsh punishment」(Lily)

Such a horrifying word came into the ears of Michelle just before she turned toward the passage.



Towards an entrance to the ground, two people run at full speed in the

passage.

There was no hesitation in the step of the Amatsu which led and ran. Moreover, he seemed to grasp the structure of this underground in detail.

「.....!」

The floor and walls began to transform as it making *BokoBoko* rumbling sounds.

Innumerable earth golem appears and comes to attack.

「Do not be separated from me」(Amatsu)

Amatsu's arm glows brilliantly and chopping up the earth golem.

It is an occurrence of instant.

None of them can even hurt Amatsu.

「.....wow」(Michelle)

To Michelle who involuntarily spilt the words of admiration, Amatsu shook his head.

「It's not that amazing.....because I can only do this, you know」(Amatsu)

「.....」(Michelle)

「Come on, hurry. This is those two magic atelier and it is dangerous to stay too long」(Amatsu) Amatsu advances while he slaughtered the earth golem manifestly.

In the process, Michelle was attacked by countless traps that can hardly be surpassed by one person.

The innumerable earth golem is crawling out from the floor and wall.

Amatsu cuts off with one stroke of his blade.

Then countless blades pouring down from the ceiling.

Amatsu holds Michelle and avoids it with minimum movement.

Next, a large amount of magic is coming from all directions.

Amatsu erases those magic with a metamorphosis of his arm.

Whether this basement bares its fang at him.

Or no matter what kind of trap strikes.

Amatsu crushes it from the front.

「.....」(Michelle)

She does not know why Amatsu helps oneself.

If what he said was true, it was Lily who created Amatsu.

Why is he against the existence that known as his parents?

She does not know and can't understand it.....

To Michelle, Amatsu fighting in front of her seemed like a real hero.

「Why are you helping me.....?」(Michelle)

While running, Michelle asked Amatsu.

Why did you go this far for my sake?

「As for that.....」(Amatsu)

He seems felt trouble and slightly sad.

However, Amatsu answered it with a strong-willed expression.

「——I heard your calling」



「The earth golem is not his match, huh」

George and Lily were naturally aware of the magic attacks that had been activated and breached through one after another.

Those two were at the deepest part of the magic atelier are monitoring the orphanage and its surroundings.

「.....hah, the failure is trying doing its best, huh」

It seems that traps that have been elaborately devised are not very useful before that research result.

Though he just a mere『Likes of Failure』but he was magnificently breaking through those traps. However, to went against his own creation is something

unforgiven.

「Papa, mama—」

A door opened and a man came into the room.

It is the man such as plump fat pig which is fitting the epitome of ugliness itself.

The clothes that are wearing are opposite sides, and even the string of shoes which he wears is not being tied up.

For the ugly existence that frowns on no matter who looks it, Lily is,

「Oh my, its Da-chan!」

She rushed over with a full smile and hugged him vigorously.

She forces her lips and performs a sticky passionate kiss.

George, who had been filled with malicious intent until then, was watching it with a sweet smile on his face.

Dartis Melt Elvancht.

It is the beloved only son born between Lily and George.

「Mama tied my shoelaces」(Dartis)

「Did you untie it again? It can not be helped isn't it?」(Lily)

With a melting smile, Lilly ties the unfasten shoelace of Dartis.

Even though it was a strange situation that the mother was tying the shoelace of a son who passed the age of more than twenty, everyone in that place considered it as a natural thing. To such extent, where George and Lily over-doting on their son, Dartis.

It might be the embodiment of their affection to him that “Melt” was attached to the baptism name of Dartis.

To baptize the name of God, it's the worst thing that the Melt believer would never do. The fact that they really did such ridiculous thing is showing how depth is their love to Dartis is.

「Say, did you know that a girl has come in my room a while ago」(Dartis)

「Oh, that girl!」(Lily)

「Dartis, she didn't do a weird thing to you, isn't she?!」(George)

Seeing Dartis nodding, they put on the expression that they were genuinely relieved. Then they turned red in anger at Michelle, who approached their beloved son.

「Absolutely, she will not return alive!」(George) 「I'm gonna dispose of she along with that failure」(Lily) The couple shouting hysterical, before Dartis say「No!」while shaking his head.

「Bring that girl to my room」(Dartis)

「But, Da-chan? That girl is.....」(Lily)

「Just give up on her because I will bring a better child for you」(George)

Dartis drops on the ground and crying while flailing his limbs.

「I want to play with that woman! I want her! Papa, why you won't listen to my request? Do you hate me?」(Dartis) Their faces turned pale at such word.

It is better to commit suicide rather being disliked by their beloved son.

「Okay okay, I get it. Leave it to your Papa」(George) 「Yes, we'll bring her soon」(Lily)

At the words of two people, Dartis raised his body, 「Un! Mama, papa, I love you!」(Dartis)

With a big wide smile afloat on his face.

The couple is trembled as having been deeply moved by the smile like an angel of their son, they embrace Dartis with wholeheartedly.

「Let's get "Olga" for sake of Dartis」(George)

「If him, Michelle can be caught quickly, too」(Lily) Then they began to move to fulfil the wishes of their beloved son.

「.....Nn?」(George)

It was just before we left the atelier to go to "Olga".

Suddenly, George seemed to have sensed a reaction other than Amatsu and Michelle.

Even though he try verifying it, he can't find the perceived existence.

「Probably it just my imagination」(George)

Thus, George pays no mind to it.

「Well then, I time to teach what・・・a true hero mean to that failure」
(George)

He left the room while chuckling to himself.

Chapter 9: Failure

Amatsu and Michelle go out from the basement after cutting off the sealed door.

The scene of a familiar orphanage spreads to Michelle's view.

It felt like a different world now.

On the upper floor, the children are still sleeping without knowing anything.

「.....」

「Right now we gonna escape by ourselves」(Amatsu) 「.....Un」(Michelle)

Even for Amatsu, he cannot fight well when he needs to watch for someone.

Now they need swiftly run away from the orphanage and go to the city to call for help.

Michelle convinced and resolve herself to go ahead.

Leaving the orphanage, the two stepped into the surrounding forest.

The moonlight that shines through the gaps of the trees is shining thinly in the forest which covered with the darkness of night.

Michelle's physical strength has already reached its limits, and the two have decided to catch their breath in the forest.

She leans against a tree while suppressing rough breathing and heartthrob.

「.....It's strange」(Amatsu)

Amatsu who was not leaning on the tree was wary of the surroundings has muttered that single word. The expression of Amatsu illuminated by the pale moonlight is somewhat grim.

「.....What's wrong?」(Michelle)

「From the middle of the basement, the pursuit has become strangely loose. There is still no sign of anything from the surroundings」(Amatsu)

Michelle wondered if it was a good thing.

Perhaps Lilly's gave up to Amatsu's strength.

Is what she told Amatsu.

「I do not think so」(Amatsu)

Amatsu answered with a grim look.

「Because they're not the kind of people who would give up that easily」
(Amatsu)

「.....then why are not they attacking?」(Michelle)

「I not quite sure but.....they probably up to something」(Amatsu)

Amatsu told that they would absolutely escape from the forest.

After arranging their breathing and recovering physical strength, they begin to get away from the forest with all they got.

Michelle is going to rush into the neighbouring town as it was and called for help while Amatsu returned to the orphanage to help Sheena.

Such plan was suggested.

「.....If I can get out of here, what will become of me?」(Michelle)

Without a place to live and knowing the whereabouts of her family.

Even if they were able to save Sheena, is there any place would receive them.

Her body trembles with horror as she thinks about her future.

「Keep on living, I wonder if I could.....」(Michelle) 「.....don't worry」(Amatsu)

A warm hand of Amatsu was placed on the head of Michelle.

Timidly, Amatsu comes caressing her head with a little hesitation.

Though it quite awkward, the gentleness could be felt from it.

「The world outside is wide, I'm sure there's a place where you can live」
(Amatsu)

「.....I wonder if it true」(Michelle)

「Yes it is. If it the reliable Michelle, I'm sure that you will able to live outside,
too」(Amatsu)

With a gentle tone, Amatsu told her.

「And there are plenty of other orphanages than here, too」(Amatsu)

「.....?」(Michelle)

The tone of the Amatsu suddenly changed. As if, it was such a tone like he has seen it with his own eyes.

「Did Onii-chan has ever seen the world outside?」(Michelle) 「——Eh?」
(Amatsu)

It was the dumbfounded expression that seemed to be taken by surprise.

「Well.....huh? that's pre.....tty weird」(Amatsu)

In a confused state, Amatsu put his hand on his face to trace his memory. Soon, he raised his face while say「No」denying it.

「.....Actually, I have never been outside. Because inside that basement incubator was all for me」(Amatsu)

「Then.....is this your first time out?」(Michelle)

「Well, I think so. I was not aware of this, but.....
this is the first time I saw the moonlight, the wind, the swaying leaves, and everything else」(Amatsu)

It was the first experience for Amatsu and delightfully smiles bloom from his face. At the same time, Michelle could see a slight sorrow at those face.

「This is entirely was my first time and I don't know anything else. But, there is one thing I strongly think about」(Amatsu) 「.....What is it?」(Michelle)

With the kind of expression which remembers the thing of the distant day, Amatsu told her.

「There are lots of happiness in this world.....I seemed to be born for sake of protecting it」(Amatsu)

「Onii-san.....you really looks like a fairy tale hero」(Michelle)

In a casual phrase of Michelle, Amatsu frown as he bears the pain.

「I'm not.....like that at all. I'm not a hero」(Amatsu) Amatsu remembers a

voice of somebody. The words that he has been listening to since he was born.

——It looks like a failed product again.

Just a mere failure which is far from being a hero.

——It makes us waste the material.....its a trash, don't you think?

What a shame.

——Yeah——, This fellow is a failure, ain't he? The good for nothing imitation and the purpose was he born for.

And he continued being told so.

Amatsu/Homunculus is not a hero.

A fake, good for nothing, a worthless product of failure.

「.....I can't be the real hero Amatsu because I'm just a fake and worthless product of failure」(Amatsu)

Fake.

A failure.

Michelle tilted her head to the words that spill over from the mouth of Amatsu.

「Onii-san is a fake?」(Michelle)

「.....Yes, it is」(Amatsu)

Amatsu affirmed it. In response, Michelle asked.

「——Is that a bad thing?」(Michelle)

As Amatsu solidifies while answering with, “yes”.

Michelle kept on speaking to him who could not speak.

「But Onii-san helped me, I think that fake do not matter」(Michelle)

「.....but, I am」(Amatsu)

「Is the heart that trying to help me is a fake, too?」(Michelle)

「That is.....」(Amatsu)

That is different——

It should be different.

Contrary to a vague conviction, Amatsu heart was screaming differently.

「If so, I think that's fine」(Michelle)

「————」(Amatsu)

Amatsu was at a loss for words at the words of Michelle that accompanied by a faint smile.

Then,

「.....Thank you, Michelle」(Amatsu)

He thanked her.

「That's weird, it is strange for Onii-san to be the one who said the thanks」
(Michelle)

「No, it's not strange」(Amatsu)

「No, it's weird. It is strange. Plus your appearance is strange, too. You're barely naked」(Michelle)

「Well, it can not be helped. When I ran away, I tear the curtains and made it as a clothes.....」(Amatsu) 「There is too much exposure, Onii-chan is a pervert」
(Michelle)

「.....How could you said that?」(Amatsu)

It was certainly a conversation that was exchanged in such hellish place.



The two who had caught their breath began to move.

Amatsu goes ahead through the dark road at night without a hesitation.

The place with the exposed tree root and bad footing, however, they keep running through it without any problem.

Michelle can keep up because of Amatsu was running slowly to matching her pace.

When Michelle asks why he able to advance through the dark night road, he answers it with「I'm born with it」

Amatsu seems to be a homunculus which was produced to reproduce the “hero Amatsu”.

For this reason, the physical feature is high from the beginning and his eye is also effective at night.

「.....But I can only use a bit of magic, though」(Amatsu) “Hero Amatsu” is said to be able to use a number of mighty magic, but Amatsu can only use two magic.

“Transformation” and “hardening”.

It seems to be magic which transforms body and magic to make it hard.

It is the magic that can be acquired because a homunculus has a different structure from humans. Amatsu told her as he was sneering at himself that far from being a hero, he seems was more like a Mazoku or the demonic being itself.

「Still, Onii-chan is already amazing enough」(Michelle) 「.....do you think so?」 (Amatsu)

「Yes, with that magic, you can become an adventurer or a knight templar」 (Michelle)

「Adventurer..... or a knight templar」(Amatsu)

While running, Amatsu considers Michelle’s words.

「.....Perhaps, it is good trying becoming one after I has help all those kids」 (Amatsu)

Michelle was nodded as to confirm it.

If it Amatsu, I’m sure that he can become famous no matter what.

He can save lots of people.

If he becomes an adventurer, he may climb to A rank.

「.....I’d like to help a lot of people when I get out」(Amatsu) Amatsu was muttering it as if he clenched his teeth.

「.....! Michelle, here it comes!」(Amatsu)

Immediately after that, there’s a tremendous human figure appeared from

the shadow of the tree. It's a patrol-type golem, unlike what they saw in the basement.

Completely surround the two of them, the earth golem comes rushing while shaking the ground.

「.....This is bad. Michelle, come over here」(Amatsu) Looking at that number, Amatsu decided that he was at disadvantage and immediately started the withdrawal.

They move forward through the gap of the earth golem encirclement while leading Michel by the hand.

From the back, he could hear the sound of a large amount of earth golem chasing them.

「————」

Amatsu arms were transformed and he slashed down the trees behind him and the falling trees collide and slowed down the earth golem.

「.....Yeah, we almost there」(Amatsu)

Amatsu never goes out.

Still, the structure around this orphanage is being taught by Lily.

Amatsu advance through the forest by his collation of memory and its topography.

The encounter with earth golem was also within the assumption and the route that they use to escape was the one closest to the exit.

「Haa.....Haa.....」(Michelle)

The face of Michelle who it is led by the hand is bright red and heavily sweating. Just from the rough breathing, it easy to know that she almost reach her limit.

「Michelle, we're almost there. Don't give up.....!」(Amatsu) 「U-un.....」(Michelle)

In response to such words, Michelle puts a force on her legs that seem to loosen up. They ran through the muddy ground and jump over the exposed tree

root as those two go through the forest.

「Okay, little more———」(Amatsu)

Abruptly, the nearby tree exploded before he could finish his word.

Immediately afterwards, Amatsu's right arm is dancing in the air after being severed from his shoulder.

「Ugh.....」(Amatsu)

「Onii-san!?!」(Michelle)

While bearing the pain and searching of the surroundings, Amatsu cannot perceive the assailant whereabouts. The tree which had been shattered to pieces actually does not explode by an explosion.

He got threw off as his footing was unable to withstand the impact.

「OiOiOiOi, what's up with that slow reaction!」

The voice of a young man which come from overhead. To Michelle, the voice sounds familiar.

Because of it's———

Someone comes down from the tree and the ground shattered as he comes down.

Grey hair shining in the moonlight.

With slender and tall body with a pair of fierce distorted black eyes.

「You are.....」(Amatsu)

「.....There's another Onii-san!?!」(Michelle)

It was a young man who looked like Amatsu with a close-up view.

「——Yo, failure」

However, the expression has no resemblance with Amatsu at all.

His eyes were filled with malice and hostility were like a beast itself.

The young man said while having his cupid exposed.

「The hero has arrived?」

Chapter 10: The Hidden Thought

Same face, same hair color, same stature.

Everything except the clothes he is wearing is the same as Amatsu. Even so, that young man was different from Amatsu.

The long unkempt's grey hair with a pair of scary looking jet black eyes. The young man with a violent smile who wore a simple tunic while one of his hand is clearly an excellent blade just by a glimpse.

「Onii-san.....!」(Michelle)

Amatsu had an expression of agony while suppressing the cross-section of the severed arm

Michelle is rush over to Amatsu while he covers her with the remaining arms.

「.....I'm fine, more than that, Michelle hide behind me. That thing.....is bad」
(Amatsu)

Amatsu, who has broken through a large number of traps and earth golem, said it was『Bad』

To that seriousness, Michelle got her breathes taken away.

Amatsu did not take his eyes off of that young man since a little while ago even for an instant.

「OiOi, what a boring reaction. I told that the hero has arrived, right? So, get more excited」

While playing with Amatsu's blood dripping from the sword in his hand, the young man footstep resound steadily.

It seemed that Michelle and Amatsu were frustrated because unable to perceive his presence.

「A hero.....? I have thought that besides me, there should be the others such as yourself, right?」(Amatsu)

「Yes, that's right. But I prefer that you don't lump me with you and the likes of failure's, could you?」

「Are you different from me?」(Amatsu)

「Isn't it obvious you fool. Do not you understand it at a glance? Even among you fakes, I'm different from your failure bunch——I'm the perfect hero Amatsu」

While being boastfully and proudly that drastically changes from some time ago, the young man speaks in a good mood.

The young man who would claim to be a hero would only make him seemed like he has lost his mind by self-proclaimed as if it was a matter of course for him to do so.

Yes, if it was a matter of course.

——Hero.

The abnormal pressure of that young man releases has not allowed him to have leeway to laugh scornfully at his words.

However, to such sinister thing and if anything, Michelle thought that he was more befitting the “Demon King” title itself.

「I'm different from those specimen that might die shortly and those no intelligent and unable to fight properly specimens! As for me the reflection of Hero Amatsu itself——is the second hero, Olga」

The young man——Olga stuck out his chest while uttering his name loudly.

Dozens of homunculus has been created to reproduce the “Hero Amatsu”.

Olga brags as if he was the complete form.

「.....Did you come here by the order of lily?」(Amatsu) 「Order? No, you got it wrong. Because you're the “evil” that threatens us」

「We're the “evil”?」(Amatsu)

「I'm a hero who kills the Mazoku's and saves the world——still the stage has not prepared, yet. Sacrifice is necessary for a while. You guys who try to escape from such sacrifice are evils that hinder the path of the hero」

Naturally? as Amatsu clench his fist toward Olga remarks.

It was his first anger shown by calm Amatsu.

「Are you going to tolerate those who are sacrificed at the orphanage?」
(Amatsu)

「What are you angry about? Are you stupid? They're the cornerstone for saving the world, aren't they? They should satisfy with that」

「.....!!」

As Olga claps his hands.

His tunic is fluttering as it was emitting his magical power while he is a great lean forward stance.

「Anyway, you whose just a failure is going to die though. And I'm told to bring that brat back」(Olga)

「!?.....」(Amatsu)

Amatsu who became one-handed took a step forward as if trying to protecting Michelle who edging back. The cut section was blocked, and the bleeding has already stopped.

「Step back Michelle」(Amatsu)

「O-onii-chan.....」(Michelle)

Olga clad the magical powers of his body, Amatsu transforms his arms.

「Because I'll protect you——!」

Thus, the battle between the imitation copies of “Hero Amatsu” began.



「HaHaHaHaHaHaHa!」(Olga)

It was Olga who moved first.

Jumping while crushing the ground he started to slash at Amatsu. While having his high-pitched laughter echoes in the forest.

「Kuh.....!」(Amatsu)

Amatsu receives the sword that was swung down by Olga with his hardened arm. Immediately after, the foot of Amatsu which was not able to endure the shock crumbled.

Olga who raises a high-pitched laugh kick Amatsu which broke his posture.

「Ga, Hah!」(Amatsu)

Amatsu tries to kill the momentum by piercing his arm on the ground.

「You're slow, failure!」(Olga)

While rotating, Olga pierces at him like a bullet.

Just after Amatsu stretched his leg and swiftly moved his torso sideways to avoid a blow of Olga that missed and passed right beside him. That caused the surrounding trees are rustling by its aftermath.

「Ugh.....」(Amatsu)

The generated shock wave is even reaching Michelle who hid behind the tree. Michelle can't stand due to the excessive wind pressure.

「Onii-san.....」(Michelle)

The battle between Amatsu and Olga was extremely fierce. The hardened arm of Amatsu attacks Olga who moving at high speed and the ground greatly becomes hollow by every single blow of Amatsu.

Even though Amatsu is strong, Olga was even stronger than him.

None of the attacks made by Amatsu has reached Olga.

In the eyes of Michelle who did not know anything about a fight, Amatsu's disadvantage was obvious.

「.....Haah!!」(Amatsu)

As the battle keep over and over again.

Amatsu who dodged an attack of Olga was directing his arms towards the gap that made by Olga.

There's no way for Olga who was slashing at the empty air were able to cope with it.

「.....!?」(Amatsu)

However, Olga jumps his body in the midair right before it reaches him.

He avoiding Amatsu side sweeping leisurely while distorting his mouth in the

sky.

「It's not over yet.....」(Olga)

Olga was making some moves that ignoring the laws of physics since a little while ago.

Every time, the attack of Amatsu which was supposed to hit Olga was ending in failure as he keeps slashing at the empty air.

「——You idiot!」(Olga)

As he kicking the empty space, Olga dropped like a bullet. Before him, there is a figure of the Amatsu who shaking his arm. Amatsu was trying to avoid Olga, but he was overwhelmed to fast for him.

「——You're too SLOW!」(Olga)

Amatsu hardened his arms to prevent the attacks, but it was blown away by the fierce power of the Olga slash.

Immediately afterwards, a shocking impact to the extent creating an explosion occurred in the forest.

Amatsu flew in the sky while breaking off the trees.

「That's, ONII-SAN.....!」(Michelle)

「AhahahaHAHAHA!!」(Olga)

Olga laughed loudly as if extinguish the scream of Michelle's.

「It feel great! By fighting this way, it easier for me to know my strength」
(Olga)

「Urgh.....」(Amatsu)

「Ah! After all, I am the strongest!!」(Olga)

「.....!!」(Amatsu)

As he collapsed, Amatsu stretched his arm to Olga who keeps on laughing. The piercing speed that is not perceived by Michelle's eyes——However, Olga avoids every each one of them with some irregular movements.

「Oi oi, who are you targeting? I have given you some chance. So, why don't

you try to attack more properly?」(Olga) 「.....so, it's a wind magic, huh」
(Amatsu)

Ignoring the provoking Olga, Amatsu uttered the answer regarding the unnatural move of Olga.

——The Wind attribute magic.

Olga released the wind from the body and enabled movement that ignored the laws of physics.

「That's right!.....So? Then what? To make it easier for you to understand, that poor-looking "Transformation" and "Hardening" of your won't be able to match up with me, do you get it?」(Olga) 「You.....fucker!」(Amatsu)

Amatsu rise and swung his arm many times.

But he couldn't hit Olga even once.

Evade, repel, ward off——all attacks of Amatsu did not hit Olga at all.

Olga had such an outstanding power as he treats Amatsu attack as if it is nothing.

Contrary to unhurt Olga, gradually the body of Amatsu got wounded.

For each action of Amatsu, Olga's sword moves slightly.

At that each time, the blood flow from the body of Amatsu which should have been hardened.

「Michelle.....!」(Amatsu)

Eventually, Amatsu, who bled from the whole body, shouted to Michelle who in the shade of the tree.

「I'll buy time, so escape————」(Amatsu)

「How many seconds do you planning to earn?」(Olga) 「Kah, Hah.....!」
(Amatsu)

The sword of Olga stuck in the abdomen of Amatsu before he able to finish his words.

Spat his breath out, Amatsu collapses on the ground.

「Onii-chan!?!」(Michelle)

「Ah, that was great, imitation. You fight me and you do not even earn “one second”! May I be proud of it?」(Olga) 「Michelle.....don't come!」(Amatsu)

While crouching, Amatsu restrains Michelle who's going to dash at him.

「Farewell, imitation. Just leave the rest to the hero. Geez, I'm sleepy!」(Olga)

「.....!!」(Amatsu)

The magical power clad blade will be able to cut even the hardened Amatsu.

Thus, the arm of Olga is swung down.

——just before that.

「What.....?」(Olga)

From Olga's feet, something long has been sticking out. It binds the legs of the Olga in a blink of an instant and sealed his movement.

「What is this.....」(Olga)

Soon after that, Olga turned his eyes to the surroundings.

All too soon.

The slashed arm of Amatsu had disappeared from the ground.

「.....That's right, It's the arm」(Amatsu)

Amatsu which lying down was smiling while enduring a pain.

The left arm which was cut some time ago.

In the midst of the battle, Amatsu manipulated it and hid it in the ground.

「Shi.....」(Olga)

Olga struggles to remove the arm, but the hardened arm does not come off. The body of Olga was locked firmly to the ground.

「I guess the attack did hit properly, so, I kindly accept your words」(Amatsu)

「You.....!」(Olga)

「——forgive me」(Amatsu)

Amatsu's arm transforms and becomes a huge sword. The arm which hardened with all his magical powers slashed from Olga's shoulder till his flank.

「————」

「————」

However, both of them was surprised.

As both Amatsu and Michelle open their eyes wide at such impossible scene.

「Idiot」(Olga)

That very person was smiling.

Olga was laughing ferociously.

「Did you think that I can not use the magic that you can use?」(Olga)

The Amatsu blow does not create any single millimetre wound on Olga's skin.

Hardening——It was completely prevented by magic that Olga used.

「That's.....」(Amatsu)

「Are you surprised? Of course, you are. After all, did you think that a misguided imitation like you would be able to win against me? The “R•E•A•L•T•H•I•N•G” is no other than this me」(Olga) 「I'm.....」(Amatsu)

The sound of breaking iron was audible.

The sound of Amatsu's arms that restraining Olga crumbling down into pieces.

「Onii-sa——」(Michelle)

「There's a limit for being insolent you scum」(Olga) As Olga's blow slashed Amatsu.



——I wanted to help.

Amatsu / Homunculus is a homunculus made by imitating “Hero Amatsu”.

Hero's hair, nail, body fluid, magical power, battle data.

The imitation that created by the “Lost magic” that mastered by George and Lily after making use of all samples.

「It's done!」(George)

「Finally, we able to reproduce the “Hero Amatsu”!」(Lily) The first thing he heard was the voice of George and Lily who trembled with delight. Both of them have produced many homunculi before then, none of them succeeds. Meanwhile, it was oneself to have kept a form for the first time.

It became his own cause after hearing the story of “Hero Amatsu ” and Amatsu / homunculus thought.

Oneself also want to be such an existence, too.

To be a hero that can save people.

It was soon that he learned that it would not come true.

Amatsu / Homunculus can only use two kinds of magic.

As for the powerful magic that “Hero Amatsu” able to use.

『So, it's a failure.....』(Lily)

『What a short-lived happiness. It is useless and just a failure』(George)

An imitation.

A failure.

A good for nothing.

So after being verbally abused, Amatsu / homunculus was put in a laboratory incubator again. Although it is a failed work, it was to be preserved as a sample that retains the body.

Then the incubator of the laboratory became the world of Amatsu / Homunculus.

He usually being put to sleep and wake up only during the data collecting purpose.

He spends such a life for years.

While waking up for a very short time.

——help me.

Voice was heard.

The voice of a child seeking help.

A voice to appeal for the name of the parent that separate from.

——help me.

Voice was heard.

Many times.

Again and again and continuously again.

「———」(Amatsu)

How many times has he heard the voice?

During days, Amatsu / Homunculus noticed.

「———」

Looking at the child seeking help, he wants to do something for them.

——help me.

The scream kept becoming louder.

The burning impulse spread within him.

「.....I'm」(Amatsu)

However, the scream is not his.

Surely it is thought of the man named Amatsu who became the origin of his existence.

So, such desire is not mine.

It is an imitation,

He was driven by such detestation.

——help me.

But.

Nevertheless, I.....

「——As for me!」(Amatsu)

With the impulse, Amatsu / Homunculus broke the incubator.

Stepping into the outside world, Amatsu / Homunculus finally learned.

Oneself was shedding tears.

And, there is nothing he can do about this feeling because it was unchangeable.

He was trying to move his body forever.

While doing so,

『Help me.....』

He heard Michelle cry.

「——Gotcha」

At that time, Amatsu / Homunculus finally noticed.

「——because I wanted to help」(Amatsu)



「Ah————」(Amatsu)

While spurting fresh blood, Amatsu collapses to the ground. If the wound is deep and if does not heal quickly his life would meet its end. He can block up some wounds if he uses the “transformation”, but Olga in front of him won’t let him do so.

——At least, Michelle alone.

He keeps his fleeting consciousness that almost breaks off, and he immediately opens his eyes.

Amatsu is in despaired.

「Onii-san.....!」(Michelle)

There was a figure of Michelle at his side. She is desperately suppressing his wound without being afraid of getting dirty with blood while crying.

「Why.....」(Amatsu)

「Oi, it is a masterpiece. Your perseverance was all useless」(Olga)

Olga looked down at Amatsu and Michelle while laughed happily from the bottom of his heart.

It is useless.

Michelle cannot escape from the Olga from this distance.

Realising that, Amatsu fall into despair.

When oneself was able to save nothing.

「Well, ain't this was the obvious outcome? The evil is defeated and justice wins. The imitation is defeated, the real thing wins. It is natural that trash like you loses」(Olga) 「.....」(Amatsu)

「Right, don't be so depressed. Is not it natural that trash can only produce trashy results?」(Olga)

——that's right.

Amatsu realized that there was a part of him that admits Olga's words.

A defective imitation.

When oneself could not overcome such completion form.

「.....Sorry, Michelle」(Amatsu)

「Onii-san.....」(Michelle)

「I'm just a fake.....and useless」(Amatsu)

——I could not help you.

I can not defeat Olga by myself.

I cannot help Michelle.

I cannot rescue either the children of the orphanage.

Amatsu crushed by resignation———

「——u're wrong.....!」(Michelle)

——Then, there's a voice that erases those voice.

「Onii-chan is not a fake.....!」(Michelle)

「———」(Amatsu)

「Because it was Onii-chan who helped me!」(Michelle) Immediately after, *Gotsu* dull sound sounded. Michelle's body floats and rolls on the ground.

「Ga.....h」(Michelle)

「Shut up, brat」(Olga)

As Olga's stepping on Michelle back.

「This guy is a fake/ imitation. Helplessly. The real thing is no other than me myself」(Olga)

「.....wrong」(Michelle)

「.....Ah?」(Olga)

Michelle raised her face while being stepped on by Olga. Opposing Olga, she says to Amatsu while looking directly at his eyes.

「Onii-san are different from you.....!」(Michelle) 「.....What was that? I'm gonna kill you」(Olga) Olga ready his sword.

「They told me to bring you alive.....like I care.
You are evil. The disgusting whore who insulted a hero. Oh well, there's no other way then killing you right here」(Olga) Olga brandishes his sword.

Several seconds later, Michelle will be helplessly killed.

Just before the sword is swung down.

Amatsu certainly heard.

——A voice of Michel seeking help.

「————」

I can not beat him.

I can not win against Olga.

Me alone————

There is no strength.

But, there is an ideal.

I want to help Michel by all means.

——therefore.

「.....Ah? What are you?」(Olga)

Screaming.

The words that were branded on a heart.

I want to accomplish such heart desire by all means.

——Mental magic【The Sincere Roar of Imitation (The Indelible Roar)】——

「——OoOOOOOOOOAAAAHH!!」(Amatsu)

I'm not a fake——certain scream pierced Olga's ears.

Chapter 11: The Sincere Roar of Imitation

——The roar pierces the skies.

The forest got caught in the torrent of magical power that overflowing from Amatsu.

There is only one person ahead of a soul-stirring cry.

The roar converges the young man who boasts and self-proclaimed as a hero.

「Impossible, the mental magic!？」(Olga)

In the presence of a mighty mental being leaked to the real world, Olga had irritation in his face for the first time.

Toward Amatsu who exercising the great magic that can only be obtained by a handful of magicians is cannot hide his bewilderment.

「Such thing.....!」(Olga)

Olga “Hardening” his whole body to the utmost and then cladded himself in an armour made of magical power. It was powerful magic defence by taking advantage of the enormous magical power that he proud of.

The impregnable guard that can prevent any advanced magic——but.

「Gah——!？」(Olga)

At the moment when a roar pierced it, the view of Olga turns white while his hearing is deprived.

Furthermore, numbness like thunder ran throughout the whole body that has sealed all his movement.

His magic organ also fails and he cannot exercise the recovery magic.

At that time, Olga realized that he had been struck by a “wedge” that has constricted all his movements.

「.....!？」(Olga)

Before the rigid Olga, Amatsu which has ceased screaming finally raised up. The strength of the will carve in that pair of eyes is in contrast with the one

from before.

「———」

Two wedges which were embedded in the Amatsu.

The first one is the ability to control the amount of magic that Lily and George put on his bodies to prevent rebellion.

There is no change in magic that he can use, but the output of magical power has increased.

It's a magical restraint that binds Amatsu's ability.

The second one is engraved in his heart, it is a feeling obliged that oneself is an imitation.

The thought of oneself is an imitation and imitation cannot do anything.

It is a psychological restraint which suppressed his own thought.

——Mental Image【The Roar of Sincere Falsification (The Indelible Roar)】——

Breaking those two restrain, Amatsu rise and let out a roar that represents the shape of his mind to the world.

To prove his mind ideals.

To protect the girl seeking help.

「Ahh.....」(Michelle)

While lying down on the ground and struggling with pain, Michelle looks at the sight.

After all, he is not a fake.

——the scream was surely genuine.

「——here I come」(Amatsu)

And Amatsu's full power is released.

More than one blade was produced from Amatsu's body, and it pierces through Olga's.

Not only his unharmed right arm but also his left arm which should have been

cut are reproduced and being directed at Olga as one blade.

「Don't underestimate me.....!」(Olga)

「————!」(Amatsu)

At the moment the blade hits Olga, Amatsu notices the abnormal hardness of Olga body.

Olga was able to use his magic through exhaustive effort again the “restraint” that suppose to seal any movements of its target.

He spreading his magical power throughout his body as he performing the “hardening”.

「HaAAAAAH——!!」(Amatsu)

「Guu, OwoOOOH!!」(Olga)

Amatsu's countless blades and Olga's steel defences clashed.

As steel with steel, magic with magic collided with each other.

The clashing sounds of metals resonate in the forest which reverberates by raging magical power.

「Go.....for it, Onii-san.....!!」(Michelle)

There was encouragement voice of Michelle as not be lost by those loud sounds.

Amatsu hears the scream while fighting.

Clenching his teeth, Amatsu delivered his greatest blow.

「————」

The huge blade that is delivered by him breaks through the defence of Olga.

Hence, the fresh blood spouted out from the torn up flesh of steel.

Suddenly, Amatsu looked back to Michelle and said.

「——Run, Michelle」(Amatsu)

「Eh.....?」(Michelle)

——Even though Onii-san is superior, why did.....?

Just after that.

Completely crushed the restraint, Olga roared outrage.

The large penetrated wound is healed as if being regenerated.

The blade which Amatsu shot for the second time was crushed and scattered by a slash of Olga.

「Weak」(Olga)

While trembling the whole body, Olga laughs.

「Weak, weak, weak, weak, you're freaking weak!
Ahahahahahahahahahahaha!!」(Olga)

「———!？」(Amatsu)

「Is that mental magic? That kind of thing is!? Oi, oi, oi, oi, don't make me laugh you fake!!」(Olga)

Immediately after that, the figure of Olga suddenly vanished. Like instantaneous movement, Olga is already at the in front of Amatsu.

「Only a handful of people were allowed to reach the pinnacle of magic——Aah, even as for such great magic, it becomes so weak when you who are failure using it, right?」(Olga)

When Amatsu attempt to takes a stance, it was interrupted by the movement of Olga.

The sword was already been swung as if he totally ignored the logic itself.

When he grasped it, from the tip of his shoulder to his flank was already had been greatly torn up.

Amatsu mental image already broken and he was holding down the wound while staggering.

He refuses to fall.

Although he didn't fall, currently, he just merely standing on his feet.

「What with "I'm not a fake" from before. Did the real deal is just such a small fry as this? The real deal is something like this!」(Olga)

Swiftly, Olga's sword is blurred.

For Amatsu, it was something that he can't follow with his eyes. Amatsu's right arm had been severed immediately after that. However, it does not end only with that, the flesh of his whole body is being scraped off mercilessly.

Amatsu was kneeling while spluttering a fresh blood.

「Aren't you happy, you fake? Cuz, I'm going to show you the power of the real deal right now」(Olga)

「.....」(Amatsu)

「Haha, that's an interesting face. It is the ugly plain face appropriate for the imitation」(Olga)

Olga sneers in a high-pitched voice at Amatsu who endure keeping his consciousness.

「Geez, you were extremely conceited. For a just a mere slowpoke small fry trash and a defective imitation. By using the powerful mental magic that in name only but in fact it just some trashy magic, did you think you could beat me?」(Olga)

「.....I never think such a thing at all」(Amatsu)

「Hah?」(Olga)

「From the beginning.....I never thought I could win」(Amatsu) 【The Sincere Roar of Imitation (The Indelible Roar)】 is a magic that unleashed oneself from the wedge. The user won't gain new power but it's a magic that draws out all oneself has. Therefore, the victory and defeat had been decided from the beginning.

「.....But even so」(Amatsu)

Because it was the shape of his mind that he won't yield it to anyone no matter what.

「I ought to fight you!!」(Amatsu)

As the vitality which was breathed into his body was already in tatters.

Even so, he still able to move his body.

Amatsu yells that victory or defeat does not matter,

「Ah, really?」(Olga)

Amatsu was pulverized to the ground in response to a fatal blow released by Olga. The splashing sound was audible as he being squashed into his own blood pool.

「I can't win but I fought with effort! I see I see.

So what? Were there any things you will obtain from all of it?」(Olga)

Kicking at the head of Amatsu, Olga laughs.

「Hey, tell me. Hey, hey, hey, tell me now!」(Olga)

Over and over again, Olga relentlessly steps on Amatsu.

Unfortunately, Amatsu doesn't have any strength to opposed Olga anymore.

「.....Thank you, Michelle」(Amatsu)

Is what Amatsu said.

「Wha.....?」(Olga)

Olga looks for Michelle to investigate the real intention of the words. And he discovered the figure of Michelle who was trying to escape to the exit of the forest.

「Onii-san.....! I will get help soon!」(Michelle)

With face soiled with tears, Michelle scream.

「So.....don't die!」(Michelle)

And she started running without looking back.

「!? That little whore! Like I'm gonna to let you escape!」(Olga)

The moment when Olga was going to leap to chase Michelle.

Something has caught on Olga's leg.

「I won't.....let you」(Amatsu)

「Why you.....!」(Olga)

The dying body Amatsu adhered around the feet of Olga.

「Let me go, you small fry.....!」(Olga)

Olga relentlessly kicking Amatsu with a kick that loaded with magical power. Every blow, there was a squashy and a fatal sound.

But even so, the restraint of Amatsu will not come off.

「I'll.....I will hold you.....no matter what」(Amatsu)

So, Michelle.

——You must escape.



Run.

Towards the exit of the forest with all she got. She just keeps on running without worrying about her steps.

「Haa.....Haa.....」(Michelle)

Michelle desperately endures that she almost burst into tears as rubs tears that are about to flow.

In order to help her, Amatsu fought till he becoming tattered.

And, she doesn't want to let him die.

「Someone.....!」(Michelle)

Even though she manages to leave the forest, it will take a while to reach the town, and with the present Michelle's steps, Amatsu will be killed by the time she reaches the town.

「.....What should I do?」(Michelle)

It was just before Michelle went out of the forests, while still trying to resist the despair of falling from her knees.

「————!」(Michelle)

There were several figures in front of her.

It is the real flesh-and-blood human being who is not the earth golem and it was the figure of several men who hid their face with a hood while holding a weapon at their waist.

Looking at Michelle who came running, the expression of the person who takes the lead was having a shocked look.

From inside the hood, there's short green yellow hair and fine blue eyes could be seen.

Either the man is training his body on a daily basis, his body is sturdy enough as it easy to see it through even being covered by the robe.

「Are you a child from the orphanage.....? What are you doing in this place?」

「Please help.....!」(Michelle)

As grasping at straws, Michelle told the circumstances to men.

The experiment that was conducted in the basement of an orphanage.

Then oneself having escaped while there's a person who fights to let oneself go.

「.....What the hell is that?」

The man clenches his teeth while clenching his fist. He was trembling as if he cannot permit such inhuman thing being performed at the orphanage.

「I understood, let's head to the orphanage right now.
We will help your friends who are fighting, too」

「It's true.....!?」(Michelle)

「Obviously, so could you take us to the place where your friends are?」

「Okay.....!」(Michelle)

It was a moment when she turned her back on a man to guide him to Amatsu.

Thunk as a dull shock run and strength is lost from Michelle's body.

「.....Eh?」(Michelle)

Michelle looks back while falling down.

The man had an expression as he been looking at a filthy thing, and it happens too soon that she didn't notice when did that man pull out his sword.

Michelle understands that she was beaten with the handle of the sword.

「Tsk, what a drag. What are George-san's doing?
What the hell happen for such a brat to escape?」

「What should we do?」

「What a careless airhead fellow, I guess we have to carry her. Hey, you carry her on your shoulder and let's keep moving」

「Yes, sir. ——Marx.....-san」

She heard such a word in her fading consciousness.



「Looks like you've taken care of her」(George)

「Well, please be careful. It won't be a laughing matter if she escaped」

There was the figure of George and Lily and men who put on the hood in the depths of the forest.

The stunned and exhausted Michelle is being held by the earth golem.

「So.....what did you want from us for today?」

「How did the usual disposal turn out and our usual reward」(Lily)

「.....today, there's no time for it. There's a lot of trouble and we have finished the disposal but I can't prepare the reward yet」

The hood guy frowns his face blatantly at George who said it not a good time and told him to come next time.

「Of course, I'll give you a reward for catching this escapee and I'll hand the reward right away」(George)

「.....I understand」

Then men left the place after nodding in consent and it is likely that they return with the “metastasis formation” that concealed in the forest.

After taking a breath, George and Lily turned their eyes to Michelle who fainted.

「Good grief, we sure had a hard time handling her」(George) 「I had a cold sweat when Olga tried to kill her」(Lily) Because Dartis want her to be

unharmmed.

If Olga kills her, they will not be able to fulfil their beloved son's wishes.

So, they came all the way to the outside of the orphanage because they cannot permit that to happen.

Moreover, Olga has already returned to the basement.

「Hmm, that's not bad」(George)

As George kicking at the object that was lying on the ground.

It was a remnant of Amatsu whose whole body was in tatters was there and his body is broken at the level which cannot be repaired any longer and he was barely breathing.

「I expected a little when he using the mental magic.....but it was disappointing after all, huh」(George)

「He is worthless until the end」(Lily)

「Plus, the trap which I set with much effort is destroyed too. This trash!」(George)

George repeatedly kicks Amatsu to vent his frustration. However, Amatsu only breathes slightly and does not show any reaction.

「Fuu」(George)

「What are we going to do with this?」(Lily)

「It would be good to leave him be because he'll immediately turn into magic particles and disappears as soon as he die」(George) 「Yeah, you're right. Well then shall we go back to Da-chan?」(Lily)

Their lovely son is waiting for them.

They left the place like a spring in their step.



Nothing is visible anymore.

His eyeball has lost its function and the eyelids would never be open again.

His entire body is chopped up, even crawling is not possible for him to do so.

He just barely enough to move his left arm slightly.

Moreover, Michelle was not able to escape. As it is, Michelle will experience something more miserable than death itself. Even so, he does not have the power to help her anymore.

He doesn't have time anymore. Within minutes, Amatsu will die. In the midst of death, he can only be frustrated by the regret that he could not help Michelle.

At that time.

There were a person's footsteps in the immediate vicinity.

There seem to be two people somehow or other.

Probably, George and Lily come over. Even without doing anything, he would die eventually.

「————」(Amatsu)

The footstep is getting closer. Then, he heard a sound of someone holding their breath.

That's strange, Amatsu thinks. Because George and Lily will not surprised to see oneself conditions.

Then, the owner of this footstep.

「Is.....some.....one.....there.....」(Amatsu)

As he barely let out a voice from his throat after struggle desperately.

「Children.....please help them.....」(Amatsu)

「.....」

「That.....orphanage.....killing those children.....for experiments.....」(Amatsu)

Amatsu stretches out his hand towards someone to cling to.

This is the last thing he can do in a few seconds left until his death.

「Even.....now, that girl.....will experiencing... something horrible.....」(Amatsu)

「.....」

「Ple.....ase」(Amatsu)

His whole body lost it's strength as he said those words.

His time is up.

His voice won't come out anymore.

The hand that was stretching out is losing its strength.

As for someone who is there all along is saying nothing at all.

Nobody would believe if being asked to help a suspicious person like oneself,
because
it is natural to do so.

Naturally, however.

「.....Michell.....please.....help her.....」(Amatsu)

The throat which was supposed loses it strength is moving to squeeze out his
last words. Even though there is no strength remained in his body to enable him
to speak. What makes it possible to happen was Amatsu heart desire to want to
help Michel by all means.

His hand finally lose its strength.

Just before his hand that he was raising falls to the ground.

「———」

Someone grabbed Amatsu's hand.

A sensation of powerful and warm palm.

(.....aah)

He wonders why.

Amatsu felt that he knew that hand.

It's far away from his reach. But, it was something that was the nearest.

The real thing which he had been sought for a long time.

(Ahh.....)

If it him, he can leave it to him.

That's right, he feels relieved.

—— Amatsu finally fell asleep.

The arm which was stretched out desperately for sake of helping somebody.

While strongly grasping it,

「——Aah, just leave it to me」

Amatsuki Iori said so.

Chapter 12: Taking Over The Will Of The Deceased

With the sensation of the cold air that pierces the skin.

Michelle finally regains her consciousness with the feeling of warm breath gently brush on her cheeks. When she opened her eyes slowly, the face of a man who had been sagging in fat spread all over in her sight.

「.....Hii!」(Michelle)

「Good morning, Michelle-chan~」(Dartis)

Then, Michelle realized that her limbs were restrained when she trying to raise her body.

Not only that, her clothes were stripped off and she just in her underwear. Moreover, she can't even constrain her throbbing and aching head.

As she looks around out of fear, she notices it look alike that wide laboratory where she first saw Sheena.

That pig-like guy is watching Michelle on all fours while she was lying on the floor.

At every breathing of that man, a nauseating smell pierced Michelle's nose.

「Papa, Mama! It looks like Michelle-chan has awake」(Dartis)

「Is that so? Then, that's good for you Dartis!」(George)

「You may do as you would like because we brought her just for you, Da-chan」(Lily)

There were also George and Lily in the room. They were doing something around the chair-like instrument installed in the back.

(That is.....)

Next, to the two of them, she saw an ash-haired young man standing in a grumpy mood.

The figure that likes two peas in a pod.....but that is not Amatsu.

There are no mistakes that the young man who had eyes such as that beast is

Olga.

As for there being Olga here, what happened to Amatsu who was fighting with him?

「W-what happen to Onii-san.....!?」(Michelle)

Michelle shouted at Lily's while she was lying.
In response to such loud voice, Dartis tilting my head with「Nn?」while looks puzzled.

「Onii-san.....? Ah, that failure?」(George)

「That thing, it's decided to have disposed of it」(Lily)

「Its a lie.....」(Michelle)

She doesn't believe and didn't want to believe it.

「It's not a lie because I slaughtered him thoroughly back then. I really wanted to show you the figure of that fellow becoming a mess, too. You fucking woman」(Olga)

「That's.....」(Michelle)

Her words do not come out as if there's something stuck in her throat.

He died.

The Onii-san who fought desperately to let oneself go.
Michelle tear surges and her body trembles.

「Onii-san.....」(Michelle)

「As for that bastard, it was a terrible meaningless death. Even though he was tactlessly crawling with great pains to stop me. It would be meaningless if you can't escape, right!」(Olga)

「U.....waa, UwAaa, uwaaa」(Michelle)

Bury her face in the floor, Michelle is weeping, It because she has wasted the hard work of Amatsu with her failure. Even though Amatsu continued to fight till he worn out for sake of letting Michelle escape.

「Mfuu, Aah, the crying Michelle is really cute!」(Dartis)

The huge body of Dartis is mounting on top of Michelle. Then, after forcibly raise Michelle's face, his tongue crawl on her face.

Dartis is trembling in pleasure after having licking out her falling tears

「Papa, Mama. Do it quickly! I want to show it to Michelle!」(Dartis)

「Dear, Da-chan are waiting. Please do it quickly」(Lily)

「Aah, I'll get it done as soon as possible.....Olga, its time for replenishing the magical power」(George)

「Yeah, that's right. I'll have to store the magical power for sake of defeating the Demon King.....it's a shame that I have wasted it on that garbage」(Olga)

Several cords are connected to Olga's body and there was the chair-like instrument ahead of that cord.

「Watch this Michelle-chan! Have a good look at it!」(Dartis)

「.....!?」(Michelle)

Being forcibly pulled by her hair, Dartis lift Michelle's head, and ahead of her line of sight is "that" chair. On top of that, there's a girl is placed on it.

「Sheena.....」(Michelle)

「Un, that's right. You were friends with Sheena-chan, are not you? Right now, I will show you how that child will become just a mere crispy mummy!」(Dartis)

「Ah.....Aaahh」(Michelle)

Sheena restrained on the chair in her underwear.

Her body gets thinner and thinner with there's no sign of vitality in her eyes.

Her cat ears hung down while the moisture was lost from her once glossy skin and lips.

「Haa.....Haa.....! Michelle-chan are having a really nice look!」(Dartis)

As Dartis breath turn roughened, his crotch suddenly got swollen greatly.

As it is, Dartis began to *ZuriZuri* rub it against the thighs of Michelle.

「From now on! Haa, that girl! Is going to die having her magical power completely absorbed. Fuu, Fuu」(Dartis)

「Stop it.....」(Michelle)

「Ahaa, can't do that. She gonna got suck till dry because I have grown tired of that child already! Instead of that, Michelle will replace Sheena place.

Fuu, Fuuu」(Dartis)

Amatsu was killed and Sheena is almost to be killed in front of her, too.

She cannot do anything on her own.

As it is, she will be killed without she able to do anything.

(Though I can't change it anymore.....!)

「.....!?」(Dartis)

At the very least, Michelle caught up with the fingers of Dartis who was stroking her face and she bit that ugly lump of meat with her bare teeth.

「Aah!? Ouch, Ouch, it hurts, it fucking hurts!!」(Dartis)

「.....tsu! tsu!!」(Michelle)

Even if her face being hit, Michelle will not let her bite off.

As the blood of Dartis *BotaBota* drops.

「Da-chan!?」(Lily)

「You fucking cunt!!」(George)

As a kick of George who rushed sinks into the abdomen of Michelle that easily blown off her small stature away.

The nasty feeling where having her bone breaks struck Michelle.

The taste of blood spread in her mouth whether the internal organs got damaged from that kick.

「ARghHH!! PAPAA! MAMAA! IT HURTS!」(Dartis)

「Are you okay? Dartis!?」(Lily)

Dartis whined while writhes on the ground. He bawling like a pig in a deep voice while beating George and Lily who ran up to him.

「Aaaahh! Ouch, Ouch, it hurts! I'm gonna die, I'm really gonna dieeee!」

(Dartis)

「I'll heal you right now!」(Lily)

George restrained him and Lily quickly using the healing magic to heal his wound.

「Michelle, you bastard!!」(George)

「How dare you did that to our Da-chan!」(Lily)

While breathing out with a wheezing sound, Michelle said.

「Serves.....you right」(Michelle)

At the moment, while having the meat of his face *BureBure* trembling, Dartis scream.

「I don't want the one who hurt me as a toy!! Kill her! Papa! Kill her right now!」(Dartis)

There is no reason to keep alive the existence that hurt their beloved son. Hence, George grabs Michelle's by her hair and drags her to the chair.

「I'll kill you by having your magical power sucked along with Sheena! It's a punishment for having hurt my son!!」(George)

「Ugh.....」(Michelle)

She made to sit down on a chair after being flung against it and when George chant something, a restraint appeared from the chair and he uses it to tied Michelle.

From now on, like a man who she saw it in the room back then, she will be killed by having her magical powers being sucked.

「Why.....」(Michelle)

「Hah?」(George)

「Why.....are you doing this? Though both George and Lily have taught me all of that before」(Michelle)

Michelle asks quietly while being made to sit down on a chair wearily.

「That, both humans and demi-humans have their own good points.....I was

happy, why.....」(Michelle)

In the words of Michelle, George and Lily nodded, “It is true” when looking at each other.

「Yeah, both humans and demi-humans, both are wonderful」(George)

「Yes, that’s right」(Lily)

As if they were slurping their drool.

Like the meat juice dripping from the plump and fat pork steak.

The both of them said with a look that was smeared with greed.

「「——Both are good experimental materials」」(George & Lily)

Ah, as Michelle finally realized.

They opened an orphanage in order to collect experimental materials and their affection toward children was just a lie.

「Besides, if the experiment is successful, it will become money. When Olga kills the Demon King, we will get all the money and credit for it too」(George)

「Those sick Mazoku will perish and we can live happily ever after. Ah, both humans and demi-humans are equally wonderful beings that make us happy」
(Lily)

Lily stroked her cheeks while said it with a mesmerizing look.

「I can also stay young by using the extracted magical power. If not, there is no reason to bring the filthy orphans like you, ain’t it?」(Lily)

Filthy.

It’s a word that she never said when she was in contact with orphans until then.

Michelle was shocked as to whether if all of that was acting, and wondering whether they thought so all along.

「That’s why I’m taking care that disgusting demi-human such as Sheena. It’s easier to take care of them than a human child because no one cares if they are gone」(Lily)

「That is why, it is really resentful that it has lessened out time to spend time with Dartis.....as Melt-sama said. Don't forget to be thankful」(George)

「Therefore what we spare time to you by preparing food, clothing and shelter」(Lily)

“As Melt-sama said”, Michelle wanted to throw up when she heard those words.

God does not permit the doings of those two absolutely if it is as taught by the god called Melt.

But they did not doubt, believing that they were entirely right.

「If it wasn't for us, you and all those orphans would have died. We have prepared a house for you to live in for a moment, so you should thank us for it」(George)

「Yes, that's right. On top of that, you should gratefully cry because I'll make good use a trash like you for sake of saving the world」(Olga)

Looking at the two who talk eloquently, Michelle thought.

Such helplessly unsightly, and.

Why must oneself be killed by this kind of people?

Why must Onii-san be killed by this kind of people?

「Papa! Mama! Hurry up!」(Dartis)

「Ah yeah, we're sorry. Well, that's it and we will wring you dry to the death right away」(George)

Hurried by Dartis, the two of them end their conversation. With an ugly smile, they start to operate the mechanism of the chair.

「Hahaha! Those magical power that I waste on that good for nothing, I'll have you compensate for all that. I wonder what would that failure have thought if he knew this?」(Olga)

「.....tsu」(Michelle)

「Well, he won't because he's already dead!」(Olga)

Olga at the end of the cord was ridiculing Michelle.

「It's gonna be really painful having your magical power being sucked out! This happens because you bite me, you idiooot!」(Dartis)

As Dartis *KeraKera* giggling.

「Hmph. Then, die quickly」(George)

「Goodbye, from now on, I'm going improve the security so that the others kid won't come down here like you did」(Lily)

Then the chair is activated.

Within seconds, both Michelle and Sheena will die by having their magical power being sucked out and make the battle of Amatsu become meaningless and the death of Amatsu will be in vain.

(I do not want that.....tsu)

In a feeble pain, Michelle strongly denied it.

「.....but」(Michelle)

Nobody would reach for her.

There is nobody gonna come to help.

While already knew that,

「Help me.....!」(Michelle)

In the end, Michelle screaming like squeeze out all she got.

「———Aah••」

——There was a someone who responded to her screams.

Then she heard a *whoosh!* sound.

Something come flying that has cut off the cord that connects the chair and Olga.

From the section of the cord, a crackle caused by the electric current surged.

「Wha.....t the hell!?!」

At the dimly-lit corner of the vast room.

There was a pair of a man and women appeared from the darkness.

A girl with silver hair and golden eyes, and boy whose hair and eyes are uniformly black.

Both of them were completely stranger to Michelle.

「.....Onii-san.....?」(Michelle)

However, when she saw the boy in black, Michelle felt like he similar with Amatsu for some reason.

「Who are you bastards is!」(George)

Toward the shouting George, the boy in black had a frowning look as if he has seen some awfully ugly thing.

Then, he turned his eyes to Michelle.

「.....Are you Michelle?」(Iori)

Watching Michelle nodded slightly, the boy in black said.

「——Hold on because I'll help you shortly」(Iori)



「Elfi, I ——」(Iori)

On the night when I went to the Holy City with Elfi.
I've made a certain answer.

「If they were really repent.....I'll give up my revenge on them」(Iori)

There is hatred.

There is also an intolerable murderous intention.

But killing those two will also destroying the things that I once wanted to protect and I did not want to do that. Because I do not want to destroy the smiles of those children.

「.....Umu, is that's so? Then I will abide your decision. Then, are you going to go to confirm it?」(Elfi)

Elfi said so, without mentioning any particular opinion.

「Aa, let's go to the orphanage when midnight comes」(Iori)

Then we went through the holy City and headed back to the orphanage again.

In the forest surrounding the orphanage, where a large amount of earth golem and surveillance magic are being set up.

We break through it with the “Concealment” and “Magic Usurper” while cautiously move through the forest.

「———」

Just before we intruding the orphanage.

In the middle of doing that, I felt the wave of magical power ran through the whole forest. So, we stop intruding the orphanage for the moment and headed towards the source of that magical power.

「.....!」(Iori)

「So, this is.....Amatsu?」(Elfi)

Hence, I met the “former me”.

No.....not exactly.

To be precise, it is a homunculus for combat made by imitating the “Hero Amatsu”.

The homunculus who is likely to die at any moment said to me.

『Please help the children』

At first, I thought it was a trap.

However, that homunculus was saying that sincerely. It felt like those words were from the bottom of his heart when he asking for help.

「What are you going to do?」as Elfi asked by signalling me with her eyes.

Needless to say, my heart has made its decision.

「——Aah, just leave it to me」(Iori)

Hence, we intrude into the orphanage.

The children are sleeping in the room on the second floor and there is no sign

that something is being done. There seemed to be no threat, too.

「.....if that is the case」(Iori)

「There is nothing else besides that sealed room」(Elfi)

I open the closed door carefully and ahead of it was a stair to the basement. Thus, we go all the way to the direction of the sound, and then——

「——Both are good experimental materials」(George & Lily)

Once again, I got disappointed with them.

As I was realized that such as a smile from before was nonexistent from the very beginning.

「.....Good grief, I wonder how many times you want to disappoint me before you're satisfied with it, hah」(Iori)

「You.....you're the one who came to the orphanage yesterday.....!」(Lily)

Ignore Lily's yelling in a high-pitched voice, I reconfirm everyone who is in this room.

George, Lily, and perhaps that couple son, Dartis, and the two girls that seized on a chair,

「————!」

Another homunculus “Olga” which there was until a while ago disappeared.

「Hahhaa!!」(Olga)

Olga closing in by using the high-speed movement magic. The sword which he grasped on his right hand was swung down by terrible force come to my sight.

Abruptly, Elfi stepped forward earlier than I counter it with the jade longsword.

「.....no you won't!」(Elfi)

She receives the swung made by Olga by her arm which cladded with the magical power and sparks was scattered as both magical powers is against with each other intensely.

「Oraaa!!」(Olga)

As Olga's blow pushed Elfi into the air.

Olga chases her down by using the wind attribute magic. By movement such as kicking on the empty space, he leading Elfi around by the nose.

「.....don't make light of me, you doll」(Elfi)

——"Demon Leg・Heavenly Wind Flash"——

Hence, Elfi's feet clad in magical powers. Immediately afterwards Elfi kicked in the space the same way as Olga and start to move in the air.

The "Demon Arm" and blades crossed with each other many times and scatter sparks intensely——

「Damn.....」(Olga)

The defeated Olga was knocked down on the ground. However, he kills the falling momentum with the wind and turns around like an acrobat and makes a landing.

Next, Elfi came down to the ground, too.

「You're, quite strong. Better than that good for nothing」(Olga)

Both of them still has some considerable remaining strength albeit they have clashed with each other.

Indeed, that homunculus seems quite strong.

「.....As for that man over there, what are you? Just by looking at you, it makes me felt irritated」(Olga)

Olga directing his sharp glares at me.

「I'm nobody.....just some passing by avenger」(Iori)

「Hah?」(Olga)

「But George and Lily, When I was thinking, what are you up to? It never crossed my mind that you are creating the homunculus of "Hero Amatsu"」(Iori)

The ghost of the "Hero Amatsu" that is being witnessed nearby this forest.

By looking at all this along with the escaping homunculus, there should be someone else who has witnessed it.

.....This is nonsense.

「I never thought that the cell which I donated was used for such a thing」(Iori)

「W-what, are you saying.....?」(George)

「.....Are you still didn't get it? Then, I'll teach you shortly, so please wait」(Iori)

When I glare at them, the body of both George and Lily has instinctively shivered.

「What are you doing, Olga! Get rid of them quickly!」(George)

「Da-chan, come over here. Because Papa and Mama will protect you」(Lily)

「Un」(Dartis)

Those three are settled near the chair where two girls are sitting.

At first, it seems to be necessary to get rid off Olga before to go to the rescue.

「"I'll teach you"? I wonder what you to tell us because it's gonna be you guys who going to die right here right now」(George)

「Feel relieved, because you won't be teaching us a thing」(Lily)

「.....you are as annoying as that good for nothing」(Olga)

Thus, Olga releases his magical power crackling.

That high stature and grey hair of his. Perhaps it is due to the influence of enormous magical powers contained inside him.

「The one that you refer to the good for nothing is it the homunculus which collapsed in the forest?」(Iori)

I saw that the girl who sat down on a chair twitchily reacted.

If I am not mistaken, was it Michelle or something?

The girl who that homunculus tried to protect his life.

「Oh, have you seen it? That's right. He is a homunculus made with the same purpose as me.

Oh well, he no more than just a weak failure」(Olga)

「.....」(Iori)

「As for me, I am the perfect form that completely reproduced that “Hero Amatsu”. Even though both of us was based on the same person, I can not understand why he and I are so different」(Olga)

.....Aa, I think so too.

Olga turns his tongue fluently as if he is ecstatic.

「There’s no way that the real Amatsu was that naive, don’t you think?」(Olga)

「.....」(Iori)

「So, he no more than just a good for nothing imitation——」(Olga)

「That’s enough, Just shut your trap, you “good for nothing”」(Iori)

Ha? as Olga petrify.

Elfi is laughing at the back.

「Kuku. If this one is a copy of Amatsu, then this doll is no more than just a mere failure, ain’t he?」(Elfi)

「.....Aa, the failure and the fake was no other than you yourself, Olga」(Iori)

At least.

The will of wanted to help of that homunculus was genuine.

It is different from the fake in front of me.

「You s.....aid that this me is fake.....?」(Olga)

As Olga body trembled relentlessly.

He *DanDan* stamped his foot on the ground and begun shouting while baring his canine teeth.

「I will kill you, YOU FUCKING BASTAAAAARD!!」(Olga)

Suddenly, the figure of Olga vanished.

Kicking the wall while using the wind attribute magic, he’s leap like a spring-like in this room.

「Iori, is it okay to leave that doll to you?」(Elfi)

「Aa, I will clear it up promptly」(Iori)

Even during our conversation, Olga is jumping around the room like a storm.

「To boastfully blurting those damn thing. I'm a fake? Hah fine, then I'll show you. I'll teach you what a genuine blow is, right now」(Olga)

「.....」(Iori)

「You guys also came to save that brat, right? Then, its already decided. That, I'll kill both of you and that brat mashes into a pulp. The same I did to that failure!!」(Olga)

It felt quite unpleasant to heard that from a guy with the same face as me back then. I felt nothing at the time when I was with that homunculus back then, but I can't stand with this one. It can not be helped that I get irritated.

「Oraaa yo!」(Olga)

Olga passes through right beside me.

The shock wave gently scoops the ground and the debris is blown up by the wind.

「Hahahahahah! What with that! You can't even chase me with that eyes of your!! You got guts to pick a fight with me! This hero me!!」(Olga)

Olga keeps moving fast while ridiculing.

「It's already late to feel sorry, you shitty bastard.
And I'm gonna mess up that woman later——」(Olga)

「Then, get it over quickly, you fake」(Iori)

「.....Aa, then die」(Olga)

Olga came over as he shattering his foothold. It is a force as if a small typhoon took shape.

「Kill him Olga!」(George)

Olga approaches before my very eyes.

Suddenly, the “Proof of Hero” that dwelled on my right hand is aching.

The feeling is right.

If it now, I can use “it” for sure.

While having a ridiculing smile, Olga swung down his sword.

「——【Hero Reproduction・The Raise】」(Iori)

I took the blow with the arm which I strengthened by the magical power.

Then, a great shock wave runs through the whole room that makes the experimental instruments to shake with a rattling sound before falling to the ground.

「.....Hah?」(Olga)

Olga attack was stopped by one handly and his smile until then was overcome by dumbfounded looks.

「Is that it?」(Iori)

「Wha.....!!」(Olga)

Olga greatly jumped backwards. And again, he strengthened himself with the wind and thrust toward me.

Hence, I repel it lightly with my arms.

「Owh.....」(Olga)

Countless slashes come flying at me, but I counter it by cut all of it with my jade longsword.

「Owooh.....」(Olga)

Winds, flames, water, earth, the magic of all attributes flew from all sides.

However, I completely erase everything with magic.

「UwoooooohhhHH!!」(Olga)

Nevertheless, Olga is kept attacking me in succession while raising his desperate roar. Meanwhile, I dodge his magic, sword arts, jujutsu with a light moves.

「What's going on!? What are you!?」(Olga)

The face of Olga is distorted to frustration. Yet, he continuously devoted all-out attacks without regard his pathetic appearances.

Still, I do not get hit even by a mere single blow.

「Impossible! Why.....!? How come none of my attacks didn't even reach you!？」(Olga)

「.....」(Iori)

「I am the strongest! I'm a hero! This is strange!」(Olga)

Then, I laughed scornfully at his remarks.

「Such a weak good for nothing」(Iori)

「Ah.....AHH.....AAHHH!!」(Olga)

As Olga starts to crazily slash at me. However, I just simply repel it, dodge it and elude it.

I completely disabling all of his attacks.

「A hero with such a degree? Oi, don't make me laugh. You can't even win against Dionis if this all you got, you know?」(Iori)

「Don't lie to me! Because I'm the strongest! Nobody can match me! Even the Demon King itself!」(Olga)

「If Ortega is your opponent, you are already dead at the first blow」(Iori)

「UwaaaaaAAHHH!!」(Olga)

Perhaps he finally recognizes our ability difference.
Olga screamed out with tears.

「——Is it about time to end this」(Iori)

「Hii.....」(Olga)

「From a little while ago, you keep blurting that hero nonsense, aren't you?」
(Iori)

Hence, I pour my magical power on the jade longsword. And what I'm going to use it, the "Ogre Sword".

「Right now I'm gonna show you what is the real blow of a hero like you said back then」(Iori)

「T-that impossible.....」(Olga)

With a pale face, Olga edges back.

「Y-you were.....the original.....!?」(Olga)

「A clever answer」(Iori)

「N-no.....I hate it, I do not want to die!」(Olga)

Olga loses his fighting spirit and attempts to escape.

「What an unsightly view.....that guy was more gallantly, you know?」(Iori)

「I hate thiiiiiiiis! I'm the real———」(Olga)

Then I send the fully magical power charged slash at him.

「See ya later, fake」(Iori)

The blow has broken off his sword which he held to prevent it from breaking through his hardening magic. That single blow which wore my magical power of the past has bisected Olga from the front.

「Impos———」(Olga)

Olga disappeared without a trace while having distorted expression of fear.

There is no piece of meat left, completely.

Hence, the room was wrapped in silence.

「wha.....? How?」(George)

「Eh? What the meaning of this?」(Lily)

After a few seconds, George and Lilly began to lose their composure. As they restlessly looking around in the room for the figure of Olga.

「Olga! What are you doing !?」(George)

「Comes out quickly! Kill them quick !!」(Lily)

But, there is no reply.

With that, they finally realized that Olga was already dead. They began to tremble with fear.

「The thing from before is.....the mental magic.....isn't it?」(George)

「Well, more than that, the magical power pattern just now is...no way, it's impossible」(Lily)

「Eh? Papa? Mama? What's the matter.....?」(Dartis)

George and Lily seemed to realize something. Only Dartis looks puzzled while looking at his parent's face.

「That's why I'm telling you that "I'll teach you shortly", wasn't I?」(Iori)

「Yo-you bastard are.....but that impossible」(George)

「Aa, it's been a while」(Iori)

Their faces turn pale.

I guess they finally realized my true identity after perceiving the magical power of the mental magic.

「George Ignas Elvancht and Lily Famina Ambram.....Ahh, you guys got married now, so, Lily surname should have changed too, isn't it?」(Iori)

「No way!.....this is impossible!」(Lily)

「Nee, papa, mama, what are the meaning of this?」(Dartis)

「Just shut up!!」(George)

For George to shouts at his son whom he loved so much like that, it's showed that his mind is probably already lost his composure.

Lily seems to have no time to criticize his attitude.

「Amatsu.....is it?」(George)

「Aa, that's right. I returned in order to exact my revenge from you guys」(Iori)

When saying it, I take one step forward.

「Hii.....」(Lily)

「Don't come over here!」(George)

With a shout of George, innumerable earth golem appeared from the ground.

It approaches while making thudding sounds.

「You're in the way!」(Elfi)

And it was instantaneously annihilated by Elfi demon eyes. Then followed by wreckage that rain into the ground lightly.

「My giant earth golem for being easy.....」(Lily)

「.....here I come」(Iori)

I kick the ground and thrust to where George is.

「No, don't come over here!」(George)

「This, restless soul.....!!」(Lily)

Lily's magic flows into the ground and making the foothold uneven. While George's magic went down like a bullet.

Attacking while sealing the movement of an opponent by disturbing their foothold. As expected from someone who once belongs to the Knight Templar, they used to fighting.

「Wha.....!?!」(George)

Hence, I supply the magical power on my shoes and start running while ignoring the bad foothold. Due to the effect of shoes, my movement does not falter not even the slightest at all.

The azure shoes.

It is a magic item that capable of ignoring the bad footing entirely. This is the first time that I use it, but its effect seems to be genuine.

While both George and Lily keep shooting all their magic. I knock it off directly up front. Meanwhile, the surging earth golem has no meaning before the demon eyes of Elfi.

「Hii.....!」(Lily)

Perhaps they realized that they could not win. Followed by that scream, the couple retreat while hiding Dartis on their back. The affection for their child seems to be genuine when I look at the scene of them try to protect their child.

.....then.

Why can't you be affection to other kids just like that a little bit, too?

I look at the girl's who sit in the chair before turning my attention to George's. Both of them have lost their consciousness. It is probably because of the aftermath of the fight with Olga.

「.....It's okay now」(Iori)

I swung my sword and destroyed the restraints that are trying their bodies

Then, I carried both of them who became free. I took them to the safe place and put them on the ground.

The girl called Michelle breathes badly. Apparently, her rib broke and it seems that her internal organs were damaged too.

Another girl who belonged from the warcat kin was more severe. Her magical power is being sucked out from her body. If left unattended, she will weaken and probably will leading to her death.

「I won't let you die」(Iori)

As for these two and as for other children.

I will definitely help them.

..... because I made a promise to him.

「.....this is terrible」(Iori)

「Pass the potion to me. I will treat these two」(Elfi)

I took the potion out of the pouch and handed it to Elfi.

「Say, Iori」(Elfi)

While pouring the potions into the mouth of two of them, Elfi asked me without seeing here.

「.....What is it?」(Iori)

「Are you relieved? Because those fellows are bad people and to be able to exact your revenge without reserve」(Elfi)

「.....」(Iori)

I look back and throw a knife.

The knife penetrated the thighs of the Dartis who was trying to escape.

「GyaaaaaaAAAAHHH!!」(Dartis)

「Da-chan!」(Lily)

「You bastard, what have you done.....!」(George)

Dartis is rolling while screaming like a pig. I threw the knife in the same way as those two who rushing for him.

「GuaaAAHH」(George)

「Hi, Hii.....iGiiII」(Lily)

「Mama! Please cure it quickly! I'm gonna die, I'm dying, I'm really gonna die!」
(Dartis)

The harsh screaming of those three echoes in the room.

Then, I approach them step by step.

「Wait.....please wait! Please help me!」(George)

George says with his agonizing expression floating.
Ignore him, I keep moving a step forward.

「Merwin, Beltoga, Olivia and Dionis. Is there anything you can think off after hearing these names?」(Iori)

「I-im.....impossible」(George)

「Aa, it is the name of the one whom I killed before I come here」(Iori)

The body of those three people is *GataGata* tremble in fear.

「George, Lily. You betrayed me」(Iori)

「Y-you're wrong.....! We.....」(George)

「I obtain your information from Luser's, you try to kill me due to your desire for gold」(Iori)

「T-that is.....」(George)

Even though he tried to say something with a pale face, it seems he can come up with an excuse.

「.....nevertheless, I'm」(Iori)

「.....」

「If you guys were repented.....and running the orphanage for sake of children

sincerely, I intended to let you guys off without retaliating」(Iori)

Hearing those words, their complexion changes. Their eyes light up as if they have found means of escape.

「W-we really opened the orphanage for sake of children!」(George)

「That's right! You saw how it was yesterday, right.....!?」(Lily)

「Am-Amatsu-dono.....! I'm begging you, please help us.....!」(George)

「Please!!」(Lily)

As both of them said that as if implored for my mercy.

「.....Then, let's restore the kids you killed」(Iori)

「Eh.....?」(Lily)

「Make every single one of them smiling and bring them here right now」(Iori)

「B-but, that is.....」(George)

That is not possible.

They understand such a thing.

Because it's obvious.

「Elfi, regarding what you asked me a while ago.

That “are you relieved?”」(Iori)

「.....」(Elfi)

「.....you got it wrong because I was disappointed. After all, it seems I am bad at judging others」(Iori)

I wanted to believe in myself only for a moment.

But, I was wrong.

Humans can not change so easily.

From the beginning, the guy who can reform won't looks down and ridicule others for their own benefit.

「I almost giving in to my revenge. Thanks to you, I was able to notice it」(Iori)

「Hii.....」(George)

「So I will not compromise anymore. For the one who betrayed me, I will

never forgive them」(Iori)

——Therefore.

「I will show you guys what the hell is from now」(Iori)

Thus, I activate the magic.

「S-stop it——」(George)

Then I reap the consciousness of those three.

Chapter 13: The Pig's Execution Ground

「.....!」

As Lily raised her body vigorously.

It seems that she was asleep on the bed before she knew it. However, she felt unpleasant due to her entire body gets wet with sweat.

「I feel terrible..... like I have a bad dream」(Lily)

Olga which is the best research result is killed and she herself was almost being killed by somebody, too. It was such a frightfully suffocating dream, and it was such a dream that she wanted to doubt it either it was really a dream.

「Lily」(George)

「.....Dear」(Lily)

Suddenly, George, who was soaking wet with sweat like herself, was raising his body.

「I had a terrible, bad dream」(George)

「Yeah.....well, me too」(Lily)

The dream which George was also similar to her dream too.

「There are things that have changed since we both had the same dream at the same time.....」(George)

「Yes..... but it's just a dream after all」(Lily)

In between George and Lily, there's their beloved son, Dartis, is snoring while asleep.

Both of them and Dartis are safe.

It is eerie, but it is fine as long as Dartis is safe.

However, their memory before and after sleep is ambiguous. It is quite blurred, so, they can not remember it well.

Their thought is hazy for them to recall what that dream is.

「.....That reminds me, there was something we had to do」(George)

「Yeah.....that's right」(Lily)

Something had to be done.

With such an ambiguous sense of duty, they left the room. They leave the bedroom for three in the basement and walk the basement while letting footsteps sound.

It is the room where the “sucker device” is located.

Lilly and George's research requires a lot of magical power.

Not to mention the creation of the homunculus, of course, considerable magical power is also consumed to maintain the magic that rejuvenates their body. Although both of them are an excellent alchemist, it quite difficult to maintain their youth just by using their own magical powers.

Although it is a magic they heard from Olivia Elieresire of an empire aristocrat who is connected with the two of them, it cost them too much. Because it was something created by that female fox, she should have improved the technique long ago and Lilly thought that she would never teach them if she did improve it.

What they created to supplement the lack of the consumption magical power is no other than the “sucker device” itself.

It can draw magical powers from objects and divert the magic to others.

In order to reproduce the power of “hero amatsu”, those two have created a homunculus of him. It is not the normal manufacturing method, too. Because it was by using the magic which was lost in the past——“Lost Magic・Human Revitalization”.

The magic which had the exceptional effect to reproduce the ability of the person who used its medium as it is.

The experiment is favourable thanks to this magic albeit they have not completely mastered it. The problem is, the consumption of magical power is too much.

「Its about time to decide how much children from the upstairs are we going

to “use”](George)

「Yeah, you’re right. Let’s make use of that demi-human if possible」(Lily)

「Haha, you really dislike those demi-humans, aren’t you?」(George)

「Obviously, You are the same, aren’t you? Just thinking for such disgusting thing in the vicinity of Da-chan is making me sick」(Lily)

While having such a conversation, the two finally reach their laboratories. The inside is in disarray somehow. Some of the experimental instruments were scattered on the ground.

「.....」

「.....」

But the two do not mind it. Instead, their eyes went to the person who was restricted to the “sucker device”.

Michelle.

One of the children that they take custody of are restricted to the device.

「Oh.....that was right. We were going to suck off the magical power from Michelle, aren’t we?」(George)

「I wonder..... why did we forget about it?」(Lily)

The two immediately started working the sucking device. Despite a child, a considerable amount of magical power will accumulate when you absorb their magical power till they die.

Even from Michelle, they should be able to get enough magical power out of her.

「After sucking her out, we use it to improve Olga.....」(George) At that time, noise ran through their mind. Somehow, they felt that they have forgotten something important.

Such thought comes to Lily’s head for a moment. However, the idea was quickly scraped off by the operating sound of the sucker device.

「Stop it.....help me」(Michelle)

Michelle was asking for help from those two.

「No can't do, because we are tired of taking care of you who has nowhere to go for free of charge until now, please repay that kindness by your death」(Lily)

「I do not want.....that. I want to see my daddy and mommy」(Michelle)

The couple leaked their laugh at Michel who was begging for her life. “Why does the kid say the same lines every time every time?” they thought.

「You do not need to worry because you will be able to meet them soon. In the netherworld though」(George)

「Yes, Anyway as for your parents, they probably already dead being devoured by demonic beings」(Lily)

The two was never looking for Michelle's parents from the beginning. It is natural that they intend to kill them from the very beginning, apart from several children whom they chose as their camouflage. Michelle is also one of the children who brought to kill.

「You also have children, don't you.....!? How can you do such a terrible thing!？」(Michelle)

「Don't compare every single one of you with Da-chan. No matter how many ones of you die, we felt nothing out of it」(Lily) 「Rather I feel relieved because you guys' shrilling voice is irritating me」(George)

Michelle's eyes glare at them.

「I'm unable to imagine it when my own child glares me with similar eyes as that.....」(Goerge)

「Hah, do not worry. Such a thing will never happens」(Lily) There are dozens of devices to protect Dartis in the basement. There are lots of surveillance to watch over him, and Lily can use healing magic for injuries and illnesses.

Just to be sure, a lot of potion is stocked. Even if attacked by a demonic beast, they will be fine because they have the giant earth golem and Olga for interception purpose.

「We gonna lives happily ever after with our Da-chan」(Lily) 「Such.....」(George)

Michelle asks while having despair on her face.

「.....did you betray hero Amatsu like that too?」(Michelle)

「.....Amatsu? Ah, that fool? He was the most outstanding talented person whom we have been seeking for years」(George)

「He easily cooperated when you asked him for help, Such a foolish guy, don't you think?」(Lily)

Why did Amatsu's name come out?

Such a thought appeared on the head of those two, but it quickly disappeared.

「In spite of having our agreement with his companions being break off.....that man made us make a lot of money」(George) 「It was because we got the magical data of that man that we were able to get into the development of the sucker device」(Lily) 「Kuku.....What would you think Amatsu thinks if his magic is killing a child?」(George)

The two who was not aware at their own unnaturalness is talkatively telling about themselves.

They didn't notice it.

「Well, let's put the story of a dead guy aside」(George)

「And from now on, you will die like a trash the same way as Amatsu」(Lily)

「No.....I do not want to die!」(Michelle)

「If you want to bear a grudge, then bear a grudge against your own lack of luck」(George)

In that way, the couple operated the device.

「Nn, Gaa.....buggogogogo」(Michelle)

That instant, Michelle whom restrained on the device screams.

「Pftt, fufu. What up with this girl」(Lily)

「Kuku.....it's like a scream of a pig being slaughtered」(George)

「Bii! GuOO!」(Michelle)

「Fufufuu」(Lily)

It is the first time that I heard such cries, although the two of them have heard a lot of kid agony of death.

「Kukuku, what's up with that face, is not it a pig itself?」(George)

「Besides, she wet herself. That's disgusting」(Lily)

「I can't bear to watch it, just die already」(George)

「——Right, that's right」(Iori)

The sound which a finger being snapped sounded.

At that moment, the world seen by those two were visibly changed.

「BuuoGGOOOO!!」

Before they knew it, Michelle who was sitting in the chair suddenly turned into a man with a gigantic figure.

To the couple most beloved son, Dartis. Fainted while showing his white eyes, it was a gruesome figure where his body fluid scattering everywhere.

「Da-chan!」(Lily)

「W-what the meaning of this!?」(George)

While unable to comprehend the spectacle before their eyes.

Because it should be Michelle who supposed to be on that device.

Why and how did she turn into Dartis?

「Gaa, GoOO, BuBBGoO!!!!」(Dartis)

The greasy body gradually loses its life. His cheeks turn hollowed while the moisture of the lip is lost as it keeps becoming dry.

「Buhuuwhy!? Papp, MaMMA!! Buhiiiwhy!?」(Dartis)

As Dartis shouts.

In the spectacle which exceeds their understanding, the two felt like having their blood lost from their entire body. They started moving in a hurry to stop the machine while having their face turn pale.

「Giyaah!?!」(Lily)

「Ugh!?!」(George)

They fell down to the ground and prostrated themselves as knives have penetrated their thighs. Even though they were about to moan due to the pain, they have no time for it now.

Because Dartis is being put on the device and he was screaming.

「I won't allow you do that」(Iori)

A boy stood up in front of those two who crawled as they going to advance.

「Hii.....」(Lily)

「Why.....!?!」(George)

It was that raven black haired boy who appeared in their dream.

Hero Amatsu.

The avenger who revived to kill them.

「————」

At that moment, they remembered everything.

The incident that happened just before.

That that was not a dream.

「Ah.....Ahh.....」(Lily)

「You seem to have remembered it」(Iori)

「Why.....why did you do this!?!」(George)

Such question raises, but there's no time for it now.

「Da-chan is! I have to save him now!!」(Lily)

「I'm begging you, please stop the device!!」(George)

The setting of the device is not quite strong yet. Dartis will be alive for that few minutes. Meanwhile, they must somehow help him.

The raven black haired boy said with a cold face.

「I absolutely won't allow for such a thing to happen no matter what」(Iori)

What is reflected in those eyes is hatred against them.

Just glaringly and dull light are emitted.

It was a horrifying eye and totally different from the face of Amatsu which they once have seen.

「NnGiii, PapaaaaaaaPleaaaaaaseHeeelpMeee」(Dartis)

「Daaaartiss!」(George)

By struggling with that big body, the pacification function of the device activates. The tightening force of the restraint increased and snaps both arms of Dartis.

「Bo, Goo, Ka.....Kah」(Dartis)

Dartis start to blow a foam out of his mouth, while his body begun to *BureBure* trembling unnaturally. A feeling of frustration of the couple increases in the state that is not clearly common.

「Aaah! I-I beg you! Please help my son!」(George)

「Pleeeease! Don't kill Da-chan!」(Lily)

While the raven black haired boy laughs at it scornfully.

「Didn't you the one who was refusing it when that child called for help a while ago? That's quite convenient for you wanted to help if it was only your own child, huh」(Iori)

「I'm begging you.....!」(George)

「Pleeeeease!」(Lily)

While shedding tears, they rub their heads against the ground.

「It's a karma, the wrongdoing of the parents will recompense by their child. It is all your fault that this fellow is going to die」(Iori)

As the raven black haired boy points his finger at Dartis.

「Oh, GoO, GaAA」(Dartis)

Dartis screaming while his body is badly convulsions.

「Nooo! Aah.....I'm sorry, I'm really sorry, I'm begging you, please forgive us!

It's our fault! Da-chan did nothing bad!」(Lily)

「W-we're sorry for betraying you! We were wrong! we'll do anything! We willing to receive any punishment! Therefore, at least Dartis alone, I'm begging you to let him off the hook!」(George) Their beloved son is going to die.

They absolutely won't let such thing to happen no matter what.

「We won't kill any children anymore! From now on, we will turn over a new leaf and you can watch over us properly! We'll stop research on homunculus too!」(George)

「A-as for the money that I earned so far, I will give all of it to you!」(Lily)

「Aaahh, Dartis! Dartis!」(George)

The raven black haired boy who was heard in silence opens his mouth.

「Do you really mean it? Or it just your random words for sake of saving your son?」(Iori)

「N-no you're wrong!」(George)

「No you're wrong! Because we really mean it!」(Lily)

「You probably never felt sorry not even the slightest, aren't you?」(Iori)

「We're sorry! It's all our fault!」(George)

「Please forgive us! Amatsu-sama!!」(Lily)

I understood, is what the boy with the raven black hair has said.

「Do whatever you want」(Iori)

Say so, he moves aside from the way of those two.

「Thank you, thank you very much.....!」(Lily)

「Dartis! We're going to help you now!!」(George)

Creeping along the ground, the couple finally arrives at the device.

And George stopped the device.

With this my son will be saved, he was relieved.



In front of me, those two were relieved to think they have finally turned off the device.

At the next moment, something occurs without them aware of.

「Goe.....!? Buh, aaaaAAARGHHH」(Dartis)

Immediately afterwards, Dartis trembled his whole body and began screaming. The figure which has convulsions while scattering faeces and urine, like those two, said some time ago, the pig-like sight.

「Eh.....?」(George)

In a blank surprise, the couple looks at the device.
Judging from the eyes of those two.....the device should be stopped.

「Dear!? What are you doing!」(Lily)

「You got it wrong! I just turn off the power supply!」(George)

Counting the timing, I snapped my fingers.

It is the signal to solves the part of brainwash which I applied.

「.....s-such」

And they finally gain their consciousness. That they did not turn off the device but only increased the amount of magical being suck.

This device is made up of a combination of several magic items. It is designed to move according to the flowing of the magical power on those magic item.

In other words.

George was not set the magic stone to “stop”, but set the magic stone to “increase suction amount” of the magical power.

They finally noticed it and was going to stop it, but it was already too late.

「Bugii.....Guo.....oo」(Dartis)

The next moment, the magical power was completely sucked out from the body of Dartis. With his entire body dry out completely while wore the expression in great agony, Dartis meet his end. In the same way as the children whom they killed so far.

「It's a lie.....」(Lily)

「Dartis.....? Response to us.....as you usually did, please respond to us.....」
(George)

They were stunned while stretching out their hand on the corpse of Dartis.
They muttering something while trying to wake him up.

But there is no response.

Because he's already dead like a dried up mummy.

「NoooOOOOoO! Da-chaan! Da-chaaaaaan」(Lily)

「Ah.....ahhh!! This, This is not happening! Dartis is! Nooo.....this is a lie!!」
(George)

「Uuh.....Uwaaaah」(Lily)

While screaming, the two mourn with their dishevelled hair, they were
embracing the corpse of Dartis. Lily is even vomiting as she unable to endure it.

「Noo.....impossible.....its a lie, this is a lieeee!」(Lily)

「It's not a lie, it's a fact that your son is completely dried up and already
dead」(Iori)

Shaking their head, while repeatedly tries to reject the reality. Because as
long as they still in such state, they'll never move on.

「Y-Yuu! W-whaash hav yuu done to ush!!」(George) 「You! What have you
done to us!!」

「How dare, how dare you did that to Da-chan!!」(Lily)

「Stop blaming me, because it is you guys who killed him, right?」(Iori)

As I point at the corpse of Dartis while laughing.

「How does it feel? For killing your beloved son with your own hands?」(Iori)

「Uh, gwaaaahh」(George)

「Nuooooooooooooo」(Lily)

Lily screams and shakes her head to deny the reality while George rubbing
tears off his face. It is according to the scenario which I planned from the very

beginning.

What are the painful things for these two more than death itself?

It will be the death of their beloved son.

So to do so, I tried various tricks.

I stun Dartis and restrict him on that device. Then, brainwashed them to start up the device and that leading Dartis to his death. It will be quite pleasant by making them killed their beloved son with their own hands.

This was the first time that I used the large-scale brainwash magic, but somehow it went well. After robbing their consciousness, I make them smelled the “drugs which took thinking ability” which they owned.

Because of that, the brainwashing can be said to be near perfection.

Because I'll need a certain amount of magical power to make it happen, I have exhausted a considerable number of potion for recovery.

「Why do you think that your son is dead?」(Iori)

I say to two who was crying.

「Because you betrayed me.....No that was wrong, it because you were exploiting others」 (Iori)

If you did not do something like that, Dartis probably won't die.

While laughing I said that to them.

With a pale face, the look of despair is stuck on their face.

「Were you thinking after killing all those children, your own child would be spared? There will be no convenient thing such as that would happen, you know」(Iori)

In other words,

「—— You guys are the one who killed Dartis」(Iori)

「Ah.....Aaaaah」(George)

「No, you're wrong, I.....I didn't.....」(Lily)

Ah, I really wanted to see both of you make such faces.

By seeing you guy in despairing, I finally push it ahead.

「It must have been painful, isn't it? For having his magical power being absorbed for a few minutes like that, he must have been through hellish suffering.

More than that, it was you guys who gave him such a pain」(Iori) I'm cornering both of them further.

「Dartis would have been in despair, wouldn't he? Because he was killed by his beloved papa and mama. It's painful, it's frightening, why should I be killed by my own parents.....I guess he died while bearing a grudge against you guy, didn't he?」(Iori) When I said so, both of them is unable to comply with me as they keep cornered by it.

Well, it would turn out like this after all.

Next, let's put an end to this.

「Hii.....!?!」

I strengthen my physical strength by magic and lift George and Lily who crying on the ground.

「What are you intending to do to us after all this!?!」(George)

I place both of them on the device and restrain them. It seems they finally understood everything. Their faces which turn from deathly pale to reddish colour has become pale once again.

「Wa.....wait, please wait!!」(George)

「Are you going to kill us?」(Lily)

「A little while ago, you guys told me that you're willing to receive any punishment, didn't you? So, I'll accept your offer to punish you till my heart content」(Iori)

They shake their heads while shivering with cold of fear.

「Please stop!!」(George)

「I hate it, I do not want to die yet!!」(Lily)

「You don't need to hold back」(Iori)

While sweetly smile with my smiling face.

「Owh, I'm touch, for you guys to crying that much, you do really love your son, ain't you?」(Iori)

「Help me, please save me!!」(Lily)

「Stop it! Please stop it! Fuck, fuck you! Let me go, release me!!」(George)

Though they act violently, the restriction does not move an inch.

It can not be removed by using light magic. This restraint itself is also like a magic item.

They made it themselves.

I guess they probably know its strength. After a while, their arm will be broken off in the same way as Dartis due to the pacification functions.

While watching the comical appearance of those two, I continued my words.

「If you did feel so, then you should follow after your son, right?」(Iori)

After I said so, I activated the device.

By considering these two, the absorption per second won't be that much. But they must go through the same suffering like their son did.

「Nn, Gah, GOoGoGoGah」(George)

「liiiiiiGigigiiii, HiGiii, GaAAHHH」(Lily)

And, absorption starts.

The couple writhed on a device while screaming.

「GaGouOHH」(George)

「Gii, GiGiii」(Lily)

Slightly little by little, I can see that life is lost from their face as their magical power is being absorbed slowly and steady.

「Aren't you glad? To taste the same suffering as your son, and you can enjoy it for another ten several minutes, you know?」(Iori)

「Pupu, PuririzeHepMe」

Both of their eyes are open wide while asking for help.

However, I just ignore it and head towards the cord that extending from the device.

Before that, there's a transparent stone filled with absorbed magical power was installed over there. By the magical power that it absorbed from those two, the transparent stone is starting to dyed bright red.

「Though rotten, you're still the former alchemist of the Knight Templar, aren't you? Isn't it a nice colour?」(Iori)

「GieveItBak! MeMagikalPowa, Uearghh」(George) 「Give it back! My magical power, Uarghhh」

「Once you absorb the magical power of the magic stone, you will be able to live a little bit longer, won't you? Do you want it?」(Iori)

「Pupurees!!」(Lily) 「Pleasee!!」

While watching the comical appearance of those two, I continued my words.

「But, it's a pity. As for the stone, there is only one. I only able to transfer it to only one of you」(Iori)

「.....!! GibMe! ToMe! GibMeThaStone!!」(George) 「.....!! Give me! To me! Give me that stone!!」

「Nnooooo!! Pulees! GibItToMEee!」(Lily) 「Nnooooo!! Please! Give it to me!」

「GaaAaRGH! Lily, don't fuck with me!!」(George)

「It's youaARGH! It's was you, the one who killed Da-chan!!」(Lily)

「It doesn't relat.....Gliiii!」(George)

They quarrel while enduring the pain of being absorbed their magical power.

「It is much uglier than I imagined it.....」(Iori)

It is pleasant but it is uncomfortable to keep looking.

「Hey, did you really think that I would hand it?」(Iori)

I pulled out that stone from the device and I flung it against the ground.

It scatters to pieces and the magical powers contained therein scatters.

「AaaAAHHH!?!」(George)

「That's!?!」(Lily)

「Let me get this straight to you, there's no reason for me to help you to begin with」(Iori)

「Ah.....」(George)

「Aaaahh」(Lily)

Apart from despair coming from sorrow when they knew their son was dead.

「——You should die while getting along well with your family」(Iori)

As they being struck by despair that comes from the fear of the approaching death.

「「AAAAAAARRGHHHHH!!」」(George & Lily)

As they screamed while suffering in agony.



Ten minutes later.

Both of them died up to the death while having the expression of pain and fear.

「After all, you are parent and child」(Iori)

I mutter while remembering the manner of their death.

「Only a shrieking of a pig was audible in their death agony」(Iori)

Chapter 14: Tears In Front Of The Grave

Anonymous news arrived at the chivalric order of Templar. That the orphanage near the Holy City is committing a blasphemous research against God. Even though they received the news, the chivalric order of templar did not move at once.

That's because they got an order to not concerned about that news, and to deemed it is just some mischievous rumours.

However, at the great gate Holy Gate surrounding the Holy City, there's a lot of orphans being sheltered there.

Those children testify that they escaped from that orphanage. Most of the children did not grasp the circumstances, but the two children explained the circumstances in the orphanage.

An illegal experiment was conducted in the basement of an orphanage. There were lots of children were sacrificed and they said that they escaped from there.

In response to that information, the chivalric order of templar finally moved. The captain of second corps, Marx Pietro Sandalphone and several knights that works under him went to investigated that orphanage.

It is said that dozens of corpses were found in the basement of an orphanage. Moreover, the total number of victims is believed to rise to hundreds from the trace. The investigation to identify those victims is being hastened.

In addition, illegal drugs that controlled by the Religious state was being discovered too. Because some of the laboratory instruments are burned, they unable to grasp what was the researched that conduct by them.

The whereabouts of both George and Lily is yet to be found, and the hunting down for those two is being carried out by the chivalric order of Templar. They also investigating their connection with the missing person case that was taking place in the Holy City

The title of the Holy Parents given to the two changed completely. As a

blasphemer to God who committed mass murder, they will be put on the wanted list.

As for the sheltered children, they will be under the protection of chivalric order of templar until they found a place for them———

——That is the conclusion of this case.

After disposing of them, we took the children and headed for the Holy City. A commotion broke out after we send the children to take shelter at the great gate, and due to that occurrence, the knight templar went to investigate the basement of the orphanage.

By doing so, as soon as their evildoing were exposed, the safety of those children was guaranteed. The chivalric order of Templar are suspicious, but with the concurrence of such serious matter, the Religious state echelons will make their move regarding this matter.

With that, they won't be able to lay their hand on those kids if the country itself was protecting them.

The child called Michelle and Sheena who had greatly injured were to be hospitalized in the hospital of the holy city. The recovery effect of potion was just to some extent where it unable to make a complete heal after all. Plus, their mental exhaustion was also great.

Also, I deleted all information on "Hero Amatsu" that was in the laboratory. The data of Olga and the data collected from me are destroyed carefully and incinerated. There will not be something like my homunculus will be made in the future.

A few days from then.

The laughable title called Holy Parents has disappeared, and there are various rumours of those two around the Holy City.

Such as, they were a wicked follower of the "Fallen Light God" Hardia, that made children as a sacrifice.

That they were actually a Mazoku's and a scout that was sent to sabotages the holy city defence. Then, they did an experiment to revive hero Amatsu.....and so on.

The rumours range from a totally irrelevant thing to something relatively the truth itself.

Well, it has nothing to do with those already dead fellows.

Well, because I did not like that title which having them being called as the holy parents, it is not a bad thing for having them lost that title after all.

There was another problem than that. It means that there is someone who is turning around the bad part of the rumours.

That makes this suffocating case is not over yet.



A few days from then.

Michelle was spending her time absentmindedly.

Some of her memory in that basement is vague. But, she remembers that there was a pair of man and woman came to the rescue. However, she lost completely her consciousness afterwards, when she woke up she was already brought into the holy city.

When she heard that Sheena and other children were safe, she felt relieved.

It was hard to answer the question from the knight templar who came to her hospital room and most of her wounds were already cured, and Michelle seemed to be able to leave the hospital tomorrow.

「.....」(Michelle)

I heard the information of that orphanage from the person belongs to the chivalric order of Templar.

Apparently George and Lily seem to disappear from the orphanage.

She was asked whether she aware of where they went to, but Michelle said she did not know about it.

It seems that Olga and their son Dartis is yet to be found too. Every single one of them mysteriously vanished into thin air. Somehow, Michelle has already felt that they are not alive anymore. Because the fact that she herself is safe right now is proving to that.

More than that.

It was about Amatsu that kept remaining in Michelle's mind.

「.....」(Michelle)

The door opened with rattling sound.

Michelle is startled the moment she looking towards the visitor.

「.....excuse me」(Iori)

「Onii-sa.....」(Michelle)

Only for an instant, the person who entered her room is look alike Amatsu. Soon Michelle noticed that she was mistaken someone else for him. Because the one who came visiting her was a raven black haired boy.

「Did I cause you to make any misunderstanding?

If so, I'm sorry for that」(Iori)

「No.....Um.....」(Michelle)

「Can we have a talk for a while?」(Iori)

「Yes.....」(Michelle)

Then Michelle spoke to the raven black haired boy.
He seems to be Amatsuki Iori.

(After all, it resembles)

Amatsu and Iori.

Even though the height and hair colour are different, the two are similar somewhere. Though his look is quite similar, his presence is just like him.

But, Iori is sterner than Amatsu.

「.....With your current state, I think it will be okay to tell you now」(Iori)

And Iori's talked about what happened after that. Such, they cooperate to defeat Olga before they finally freed them.

The words were a bit vague but as expected by Michelle, George and the others do not seem to be in this world anymore.

「Then, what happened to.....Onii-san?」(Michelle)

After listening to all the stories, Michelle asked Iori so. He closed his eyes and picked up something from the pouch with an inexpressible expression.

It was a small torn cloth.

「.....that is」(Michelle)

「This was the only thing I have with me. Because, his body has.....faded away」(Iori)

After he awkwardly said it, Iori handed the cloth her. The moment she receives it, Michelle recall it.

That this is something that Amatsu wore.

「.....Onii-san.....」(Michelle)

「.....」(Iori)

Grabbing the cloth, Michelle body trembles. Her sight became blurred, while her nose is getting stuffed.

Still, Michelle desperately holds down her tears in front of Iori.

After a while, Iori stood from his seat.

「.....Then, its time for me to go」(Iori)

「.....Iori-san, thank you for helping me」(Michelle)

Iori shook his head to Michelle who thanks him.

「It was not me who helped you」(Iori)

「.....」(Michelle)

「He was the one who told me what happened to you, and if he didn't tell me, I'll probably never come for help」(Iori) So it was Amatsu who helped Michelle.

Iori said so.

「.....Ahh, Onii-san」(Michelle)

——Did not die in vain.

When Iori was about to leave the room, he told her to keep everything as a

secret. By looking at his back, Michelle abruptly remembered something.

When she tried to leave the forest, she was encountering with a certain group.

Iori stops his movement suddenly when he heard that.

「.....As for that group, did they mentioned a name or something?」(Iori)

Michelle remembers something after she tries to recall it.

The words that one of the men spoke right before she lost her consciousness.

「——If I'm not mistaken.....they saying Marx-san or something」(Michelle)



「.....Onii-san」(Michelle)

The next day.

Michelle came back to that forest.

The orphanage is declared off-limits by the chivalric order of Templar, but it possible to enter near the entrance.

Michel buried the cloth which I got from Iori to the ground.

Then she put the wooden tag with his name on top of the grave.

As for the victims of the orphanages and the corpse remain there, their tombs are made as soon as the investigation is done.

The tombs of Yuma and others are already made and she just dropped by there before she came here.

But there is no grave of Amatsu.

It is because the homunculus won't be leaving any corpse after they die.

And there are only a few people who know that he helped her.

All those children, and including Sheena, nobody knows the existence of Amatsu who has fought desperately.

She hated those facts.

「.....Therefore, I tried making Onii-san grave,

though it's not luxurious, forgive me with this」(Michelle) Towards the grave she made, Michelle says.

「As you can see, I do not have any injury anymore and I was discharged from the hospital yesterday. Though it seems it will be taking a little bit more time, Sheena seems to be all right. I do not remember much about what happens at the.....orphanage」(Michelle)

I wish I could just forget it.....muttered by Michelle.

「The other children are doing fine too. There are neither injury nor disease. They were getting yelled after they jump at the people of the chivalric order of templar」(Michelle)

They played a trick on a knight called Leo who came to see their states and got yelled at very harsh by him.

It seems I do not know well what happens to George, Lily and others.

「.....So, I have to become more dependable」(Michelle) Because oneself is the eldest among them.

「.....everything is all thanks to you Onii-san. For everyone happily making noise without knowing anything, as for Sheena being able to be hospitalized and for me to be able being here..... Everything was entirely thanks to Onii-san help」(Michelle) As wind gently blows and swaying the surrounding trees There is nobody replying to the words of Michelle.

「.....thank you, Onii-san」(Michelle)

Everything was ambiguous in recent days.

She did not clearly realize it.

「Actually.....I just wanted to say my thanks to you directly, you know. To say thank you to you Onii-san..... It's thanks to Onii-san that everyone was saved.....」(Michelle)

However, her tears streamed down her cheeks before she noticed it.

She was able to endure it at the time she with Iori. But right now, her tears overflow to the extent that it cannot be suppressed.

「I really.....want to.....talk with you more.....」(Michelle) Then, Michelle starts weeping.

After she recalls Amatsu.

The Onii-san who helped oneself was a true hero.

「Aaah.....Uwaaaaaahhhh」(Michelle)

The tears from Michelle's cheeks are falling.

Pitter-pattered as it soaked into the soil of the grave.



「.....is it okay?」(Elfi)

Turn my back on the girl shedding tears in front of the grave and I walk to the exit of the forest.

While Elfi followed from behind.

「.....yeah, because she needs to move on」(Iori)

Besides, I did not want to look any further.

.....Because I get tired of myself.

I do not want to defile her feelings.

「I really like that side of you, ya know?」(Elfi)

「.....you're noisy, let's go」(Iori)

「Kufufu, did you get embarrassed, you really did get embarrassed, ain't you?」(Elfi)

I walk without letting my guard off on our surrounding.

I didn't sense anything right now, but sometimes I do feel that we're being observed too.

Probably, it was Luser.

There's no surprise attack, but I always keep my guard up all the time.

What a bothersome bunch.

「But it was an unpleasant incident」(Elfi)

「.....you're right」(Iori)

There are dozens of corpses found. From the traces, nearly ten times as many people were killed. Perhaps it was incinerated regularly or it was probably being disposed of.

「Most of the corpses were children.....some, adults were mixed too」(Iori)

「.....That reminds me, there was a missing incident happening in the holy city」(Elfi)

「Aah, it likely that they were killed in that basement, I'm really certain about it」(Iori)

The question is why that adult was killed.

「There were a certain number of children in an orphanage because they were sufficed enough to supply them with magical powers. Even for those children who have no relatives, it still hard to dispose of them without being traced」
(Iori)

「Why did they bother themselves to dispose of those missing person.....?」
(Elfi)

Although we have come up with several presumptions, we have no proof to back it up.

Well, we should investigate it from now on.

This matter is not yet over.

「I guess the next target is already decided?」(Elfi) 「Aa, obviously」(Iori)

I remember the words that Michelle said in a hospital room.

『——If I'm not mistaken.....they saying Marx-san or something』

There's no doubt that fellow is involved in this matter.

Let me fulfil my revenge after having uncovered it. So, I have to revise the revenge method properly.

「.....」(Iori)

Suddenly, I thought.

Regarding that homunculus.

「..... Me from back then」(Iori)

I'm almost certain, I was like——

「Did you say something?」(Elfi)

「.....nevermind」(Iori)

I shake my head and move on.

Such path is already broken.

So, I should move toward my chosen path.

「Then shall we go with the next revenge?」(Iori)